

# The Only Sure Way to Avoid Embarrassment



Do you know the correct thing to say in this embarrassing situation?



Do you know the correct thing to wear to every social occasion?



Do you know how to word invitations, acceptances, etc.



Do you know how to create conversation when left alone with a noted person.



Do you know what to say when you arrive late at an entertainment?

WE have all had our embarrassing moments. We all suffered moments of keen humiliation, when we wished that we had not done or said a certain thing. We have all longed, at some time or other, to know just what the right thing was to do, or say, or write.

Every day, in our business and social life, puzzling little questions of good conduct arise. We know that people judge us by our actions, and we want to do and say only what is absolutely in good form. But, oh, the embarrassing blunders that are made every day by people who do not know!

## The Only Way

There is only one sure way to be calm and well-poised at all times—to be respected, honored and admired wherever you happen to be. And that is by knowing definitely, positively, the correct thing to do on all occasions. Whether you are dining in the most exclusive restaurant or at the most humble home, whether you are at the most elaborate ball or the most simple barn-dance, whether you are in the company of brilliant celebrities or ordinary people, you will be immune to all embarrassment, you will be safe from all blundering mistakes—if you know the simple rules of etiquette.

## What is Etiquette?

Etiquette is not a fad. It is not a principle or theory or belief. It is meant not merely for the very wealthy or for the extremely well-educated. It is meant for all people, who, in the course of their everyday life, find it necessary to keep themselves well in hand; to impress by their culture, their dignity; to know how to be trusted and respected in business, and admired in the social world; and for women who wish to be considered at all times cultured and charming.

It is embarrassing to overturn a cup of coffee and not know just what to say to the hostess. It is embarrassing to arrive late to an entertainment, and not know the correct way to excuse yourself. It is embarrassing to be introduced to some brilliant celebrity and not know how to acknowledge the introduction and lead subtly to channels of interesting conversation.

The man who is polished, impressive, and the woman who is cultured, will find the doors of the most exclusive society opened, to admit them. But the world is a harsh judge—and he who does not know what to do and say and wear on all occasions will find himself barred, ignored.

You have often wondered how to word invitations, how to acknowledge introductions, how to ask a lady to dance, how to act at the wedding, the funeral, the theatre, the opera. Here is your opportunity to find out the absolutely correct thing to do, say, write and wear on all occasions.

The Book of Etiquette, in two large volumes, covers every detail of everyday

etiquette. It tells you how to act at the dinner table, how to excuse yourself if you drop a fork, how to accept and refuse a dance, how to write and answer invitations, how to make and acknowledge introductions. It tells you what to wear to the dinner, the dance, the party, what to take on week-end trips and on extended Summer trips.

You cannot do without the Book of Etiquette. You need it to refer to whenever some important event is pending. You need it to refer to whenever you are in doubt, whenever you are puzzled, anxious. It corrects the blunders you have perhaps unknowingly been making; helps you to avoid all embarrassment; shows you the way to be always, at all times, cultured, impressive and charming.

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Do you know how to avoid embarrassment at exclusive restaurants?



Do you know the correct etiquette of the theatre and opera?

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# THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

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## TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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### IRISH PEACE IN SIGHT

SOMETHING LIKE JUBILATION is reported from both London and Dublin at the turn the Irish negotiations are taking toward a peaceful settlement. They have "turned the corner," affirms the New York *Herald's* London correspondent, and the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, the chief organ of Sinn Fein, hails the latest British note as falsifying the forecasts of the pessimists. "World opinion," as the Brooklyn *Eagle* sizes up the situation now, "prevents the Irish leaders from closing the door." In fact, however contrary may seem the claims of Lloyd George and de Valera, many observers see promise of an ultimate agreement in the fact that, as the San Francisco *Chronicle* puts it, "both have taken the utmost pains to leave the door open." Thus when De Valera, on September 4, reiterated his "irrevocable" rejection of Great Britain's terms for an Irish settlement, he concluded with an offer to re-open negotiations on the basis of "the principle of government by consent of the governed"; and the British promptly named next Tuesday as the date for another conference.

Lloyd George is quoted as saying that he hopes to sign the Irish agreement with the same pen with which he signed the Peace Treaty. And Dublin correspondents quote Sinn Fein leaders as denying that the collaborate arguments in Mr. De Valera's notes and in the *Irish Bulletin* were intended to convey the impression that they had rejected dominion status and insisted on separation. The New York *World* is encouraged by the fact that "on neither side are the extremists in the middle." As a result of the London conferences between Lloyd George and the Sinn Fein leaders in July, Ireland has already won "more than any except the wildest visionary would have thought possible two years ago," says the *World*; and it adds: "It is at the conference table, at close range, that the settlement of the Irish question, if ever, is to be effected." "Across a table, in private, negotiators are not so apt to insist upon phrases as they are when speaking in public," remarks the New York *Times*, which adds: "With sentiment in Ireland itself now what it is, and with the feeling of a watching world what it is known to be, the statesmen involved must be aware in advance that they will be thought both stupid and criminal if they do not

come to an agreement." "We can not believe," says the *Evening World*, "that the Dail Eireann will ever dare to put an end to the parley without a referendum to the Irish people." "It looks like progress," agrees the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, which is convinced that "ultimately a solution will be reached." Says the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*:

"There have been great concessions on the English side and the beginnings of a slow and reluctant concession on the side of Sinn Fein. The drift is now toward some sort of dominion status, a vague hazy drift so far as the Sinn Fein part of Ireland is concerned. But, while keeping the idea of independence in the foreground, Sinn Fein is walking in circles round the dominion offer."

De Valera's letter of September 4 to Lloyd George reminds the New York *Times* of a Paris merchant's sign: "Prices fixed, but will do a little bargaining." In other words, "the Irish leader stands firm on his abstract doctrines; but he is willing to discuss and adjust their application in practise." From De Valera's contention that no real offer of Dominion rule has been made to Ireland the Philadelphia *Inquirer* suggests the inference that "Sinn Fein Ireland would be satisfied with a political status which should in all respects be identical with the status which the Dominions actually possess." It goes on to say:

"The basis of Irish autonomy embodied in the British plan was differentiated from Dominion rule by considerations of proximity, whose validity the Sinn Fein note denies, but whose importance from the British viewpoint is incontestable, and it has not heretofore been believed, and is still barely credible, that the British Government could be induced to recede in any material particular from the position in this respect which it has assumed. It appears from the De Valera statement that in order to effect a settlement some way of escape from this dilemma must be found, and from a careful examination of De Valera's argument some inkling can be gathered of the course which he and his associates have in mind.

"He suggests the readiness of Ireland 'to enter into a free and willing partnership with the free nations of the British Commonwealth,' but it must do so of its own accord, and in the antecedent negotiations its independence must be recognized. No other construction can intelligently be placed upon his insistence that the further negotiations which his communication contem-



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WILL HE ACCEPT?

—McCutcheon in the Chicago Tribune.



plates shall be conducted upon the principle of government by consent of the governed. He has previously recalled that the people of Ireland have by an overwhelming majority declared for independence and to set up a republic and it is with this republic that the British Government is now asked to treat.

"Let only this first crucial step be taken and the intimation is that the plenipotentiaries whose appointment the Sinn Féin note proposes will be able to reach a mutually satisfactory understand-

of status with Great Britain and absolute freedom from the control of the British Parliament, but by the thousands of miles which separate them from Great Britain. Ireland would have guarantees neither of distance nor of right. The conditions sought to be imposed would divide her into two artificial states, each destructive of the other's influence in any common council, and both subject to military, naval and economic control by the British Government.

"The main historical and geographical facts are not in dispute, but your government insists on viewing them from your standpoint, and we must be allowed to view them from ours. The history you interpret as dictating union, we read as dictating separation. Our interpretation of the fact of 'geographical propinquity' is no less diametrically opposed. We are convinced that ours is the true and just interpretation, and, as proof, are willing that a neutral and impartial arbitrator should be the judge. You refuse and threaten to give effect to your view by force. Our reply must be that if you adopt that course we can only resist as generations before us have resisted. Force will not solve the problem, and it will never secure the ultimate victory over reason and right. . . .

"The respective plenipotentiaries must meet untrammelled by any conditions save the facts themselves, and must be prepared to reconcile subsequent differences, not by appeals to force, covert or open, but by reference to some guiding principle on which there is common agreement. We have proposed the principle of government by consent of the governed, and do not mean it as a mere phrase. It is a simple expression of the test to which any proposed solution must respond if it is to prove adequate, and it can be used as the criterion for the details as well as for the whole. That you claim it as a peculiarly British principle, instituted by the British and 'now the very life of the British Commonwealth,' should make it peculiarly acceptable to you.

"On this basis, and this only, we see hope of reconciling the considerations which must govern the attitude of Great Britain's representatives with the considerations that must govern the attitude of Ireland's representatives, and on this basis we are ready at once to appoint plenipotentiaries."

Speaking last month at Barnsley, Lloyd George said of the terms offered to Ireland:

"I am proud that Great Britain has risen above all prejudices and proposed terms such as have never been proposed before. They are terms which commend themselves not only to Great Britain but to the whole civilized world. I trust common sense will prevail.

"Whatever our views are we cannot countenance separation. We can no more countenance the tearing up of the United Kingdom than America could countenance the tearing up of the United States. Severance would lead in Ireland itself to civil war.

"If Southern Ireland is not satisfied with freedom, then I fear all hope of accommodation must be abandoned. We only want to do what is fair, right and just. If Ireland has a right to separation, so has Scotland and so has Wales, but no Welsh or Scotch patriot would ever dream of demanding separation.

"I believe that when the Irish people realize the sense of the freedom which is theirs, that real freedom is offered them, and that all they are asked to do is to come into the proudest community of nations in the world as free men, I believe you will find that that gifted people will realize that their destiny is greater—a free people inside a free federation of peoples."

In the same speech he referred to Ulster's side of the problem:

"If you had severance it would lead in Ireland itself to the most cruel and most terrible civil war Ireland has ever seen and help would be rushed from all sides and every part of the world to assist the parties who were fighting out the battle. We could not witness civil war of that kind at our own doors which would involve our own people throughout the empire and other peoples as well."

Some observers now regard Unionist Ulster as the remaining outstanding problem in the Irish situation. "There will be no split of this nation," announced Eamon de Valera, addressing the Dail Eireann on his reelection last month to the Presidency of "the Irish Republic." "If Ulster fails to come into united Ireland we will tighten the boycott; and if that is not successful,



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HARDLY SUFFICIENT GROUNDS TO START ANOTHER ROUGH HOUSE.

—Darling in the New York Tribune.

ing upon all the national issues and interests which the relations between the two countries include."

"The Irish patriots are meeting the British Government more than half way," thinks the Omaha *World-Herald*, which quotes in support of this assertion the following paragraph from *The Irish Bulletin*, official organ of the Dail Eireann, on Lloyd George's insistence that the union of Ireland with Great Britain cannot be dissolved:

"Ireland makes but one condition, that it be a free union. The long antagonism between Ireland and England arose solely from England's attempts to make the subjection of Ireland the first condition of the alliance which should naturally exist between them. Whatever qualifications of complete political and economic separation are made necessary by physical and historical facts will be acceptable to Ireland, provided they are consistent with the principle of 'government by the consent of the governed.'"

In his much-discussed letter of September 4, Mr. De Valera, after declaring Sinn Féin's rejection of the terms offered on July 20 to be "irrevocable," said in part:

"They are not an invitation to Ireland to enter into a free and willing partnership with the free nations of the British Commonwealth. They are an invitation to Ireland to enter in the guise of and under conditions which determine a status definitely inferior to that of these free States.

"Canada, Australia, South Africa and New Zealand all are guaranteed against domination of the major State, not only by acknowledged constitutional rights which give them equality

we will bring lead against them," more recently declared Owen O'Duffy, Sinn Fein's chief liaison officer for the northern district, who explained that "Ulster cannot remain a bridgehead against the advance of the nation." Would a visitor from Mars see in this attitude anything resembling Lloyd George's insistence that Ireland must remain within the Empire? "The attitude of Englishmen toward the unity of the British Isles is comparable to the feeling of Irishmen for the essential oneness of their island," notes the *New York Globe*. Great Britain, predicts the *New York Tribune*, will not withdraw from the two conditions hitherto laid down—"namely, that across the Irish Channel there shall not be set up a springboard for possible attacks on Great Britain and that the British Government will not send troops to deny Home Rule to Ulster or look quietly on should some Owen O'Duffy be dispatched to shoot Ulster into subservience."

General Jan C. Smuts, in his famous letter urging De Valera to accept Lloyd George's offer of a Dominion status, gave this advice on the subject of Ulster:

"My conviction is that for the present no solution based on Ulster coming into the Irish State will succeed. Ulster will not agree, she cannot be forced, and any solution on those lines is at present foredoomed to failure.

"I believe that it is in the interest of Ulster to come in, and that the force of community of interests will over a period of years prove so great and compelling that Ulster will herself decide to join the Irish State. But at present an Irish settlement is only possible if the hard facts are calmly faced and Ulster is left alone.

"My strong advice to you is to leave Ulster alone for the present, as the only line along which a solution is practicable; to concentrate on a free Constitution for the remaining twenty-six counties, and through a successful running of the Irish State and the pull of economic and other peaceful forces, eventually to bring Ulster into that State. I know how repugnant such a solution must be to all Irish patriots, who look upon Irish unity as a *sine qua non* of any Irish settlement. But the wise man,

After stating that not one of the three parties to the dispute—England, Ulster and Sinn Fein—can escape its share of blame for the existing situation, Mr. Rose goes on to say:

"The limits within which settlement is possible are fortunately easy to define. Ireland cannot leave the Empire as a military or diplomatic unit, and Ulster cannot be coerced. England will never yield the former without a war, and the second



WILL SHE EVER MAKE IT?

—Hungerford in the *Pittsburgh Sun*.



LOOKS AS THOUGH THEY WOULD NEVER DO TEAM WORK.

—Reid in the *New York Evening Mail*.

while fighting for his ideal to the uttermost, learns also to bow to the inevitable. And a humble acceptance of the facts is often the only way of finally overcoming them."

What claims to be a moderate Ulster view is expressed by Aylmer Rose in the magazine section of the *New York Times*.

means the scarcely less dreadful certainty of civil war. But within those limits all other solutions are possible. It is clearly the task of the moderate men of the South to suggest the details of such a solution as would meet their requirements. Full 'Dominion Home Rule' has been offered by Mr. Lloyd George—a form of government which would place Ireland, excluding Ulster, in the same position as Canada or Australia or South Africa, save in the matter of the armed forces. That restriction with regard to military affairs, beyond question a very real restriction, must be faced by the moderate Catholic opinion of Ireland as an inevitable geographical necessity; for the strategic defense of England becomes impossible with the hostile Ireland lying across her trade routes, as the French perceived in the eighteenth century and the Germans more recently. With Cork Harbor and Lough Foyle as bases for a possible hostile navy, the blockade of England, which means her complete starvation, becomes not a possibility, but a certainty. On that point England will be adamant, and till generations have assuaged ancient enmities Ulster will not accept the position of a minority in a greater Ireland. As Sir James Craig, the Ulster Premier, said at the 12th of July celebration: 'The road to peace does not lie through Ulster.'

"If Sinn Fein should decide to hold by its two watchwords, which for the past three years have stood as the chief obstacle to an Irish settlement, 'Ireland a nation' and 'Ireland a republic,' the rejection of the Crown and the denial of Ulster's individuality, then there is no prospect of a future better than the past. Ulster has accepted a Parliament she did not particularly want, and has abandoned her claim on behalf of the Southern Unionists who have in consequence been driven to make what terms they could with their enemies. England has offered everything short of a republic and military independence; surely we moderate men, belonging to the minority race, but who have yet in the past supported Ireland's claim to be allowed to manage her own affairs, have a right now to expect some concessions from the present leaders of the majority, and to ask for the support of moderate opinion in the outside world in bringing pressure to bear in the quarters where it is most needed, the staff of the I. R. A. and the irreconcilable faction of the haters of England."

## KING COTTON TO THE RESCUE

**A**N IMPETUS FROM A STRANGE SOURCE has come to the rescue of business throughout the country, especially in the South, say the financial experts, namely, from the disaster that has overtaken the growing cotton crop, as a result of unfavorable weather and other conditions. Production is reduced approximately 50 per cent., says *The Wall Street Journal*, quoting Government figures, while a sudden demand for the staple from this country and Europe has doubled the price in the past three months. "In the broadest sense, the crop shortage can be nothing but a calamity to the world," concludes the *Springfield Republican*, "yet, narrowly considered, it has the immediate effect of strengthening the economic position of the South." That this is the case is confirmed by correspondents of the *New York News Record*, a textile daily, whose correspondents in Memphis, Spartanburg, Savannah, Columbus (Ga.), Nashville and Atlanta report that business is being buoyed up in the South, with the result that merchants are practically doubling their orders with Northern and Eastern firms for certain goods. "Business has picked up considerably, and there is a great improvement even in building," they report. The reason for this, we are told, is that the wealth of the South, as represented by cotton, has been doubled with the rise in price, and this, say the merchants, will mean the circulation of new wealth, and start things humming—commercially and industrially—again. As *The News Record* puts it, "cotton's revival is blazing the way for the return to normal."

It must be borne in mind, however, points out the *New York Herald*, that there is in reality no actual shortage of cotton, because "the trade depression of last year left fully 9,000,000 bales of the 1920 crop unsold." The present crop—the smallest in almost thirty years, it is said—will not amount to more than 6,500,000 bales, thinks *The Herald*, whereas the 1920 crop yielded more than 13,000,000 bales. This year's acreage, however, is 28.4 per cent. smaller than last year's. But, as the *Springfield Republican* explains:

"When price deflation struck the country last year, cotton's price was much more than cut in two and the growers of last year's crop at high prices were financially stranded. They could not sell their cotton without heavy loss. The banks of the South ever since have been holding hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of cotton growers' paper which could not be liquidated and which was given the name of 'frozen credits.'"

"The present sharp rise in the price of cotton should enable Southern planters to pay off their obligations in large measure and thus relieve the banks of a great mass of these 'frozen credits.' This should tend to ease the money situation in this country. Another consequence of the higher price of cotton should be the increase of the South's purchasing power in Northern markets. At the same time, the rise in cotton prices is not unlikely to stimulate somewhat the cotton textile industry, for as prices of textiles also tend to advance along with the price of raw cotton the hope of lower quotations disappears and the waiting buyers, who had hitherto been doubtful as to further deflation, begin confidently placing orders."

Cotton, as Arthur Brisbane points out in the *New York American*, along with corn and iron, "is to the nation what blood, flesh and bones are to the body." "The world has a great need for it, which is cumulative with every passing month," adds the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, yet we have an apparently anomalous situation where, in the words of one editor, "a short crop is a godsend to the South." For, notes the *Dallas News*:

"A normal crop, or a normal acreage yield, would have made utterly useless a large percentage of the crop carried over from last year, and deprecate the price of that for which a use could be made to a point which, in many instances, probably would not have liquidated the liens against it, to the embarrassment of banks and many merchants. That consequence has been escaped. One of the effects of this short crop—an unprecedentedly short crop in relation to the world's need—will be to

clean up and force into some kind of use much cotton that an ordinary crop would have left as an incumbrance on its owners."

"The accumulation of cotton from last year cannot be sold until we find some means of financing foreign sales," declares the *Nashville Tennessean*, "so we are interested in raising a paying rather than a bumper crop." Nevertheless, thinks the *New York Commercial*, "the South is to be pitied for its short crop rather than congratulated on obtaining higher prices for a reduced supply." For, continues *The Commercial*:

"It must be agreed that true prosperity does not consist of high prices obtained for one product, which means that some other consuming class must pay more for an article than the circulating medium of their own production is worth. Rather, prosperity may be said to mean the freest circulation of commodities, large production, giving employment to many, and, with free circulation and large production, large-quantity trading bases—meaning that large quantities of commodities are within reach of the average man. This prosperity cannot be obtained when it is necessary to cut cotton acreage, because that either means that land is left to waste or that other crops are raised, which makes for hardship on the producers who would ordinarily raise that other crop. Neither can true prosperity be attained by such means as artificial stimulation of values, or rather of costs, reduction of a commodity supply, or for any other reason, such as the destruction of cotton by weather and weevil."

"This year's short cotton crop need occasion no alarm," thinks the *New York Herald*, "but a repetition of the low yield next year and in future years would be disastrous." In fact, Chicago dispatches inform us that already the rise of cotton is being sharply reflected among Middle and Central West manufacturers of overalls, work shirts, cotton hosiery and other cotton goods articles. Cotton growers should take warning, however, believes the *New York World*, which declares that "there is a limit to this speculative boosting of cotton prices," and that "consumers are now no more able and no more willing to pay inordinate prices for cotton goods than they were a year ago." In the opinion of the *New York Evening Journal*, however, "the advance in the price of cotton amounts to nothing, so far as the user of cotton cloth is concerned—unless middlemen multiply the cost per pound by ten in the manufactured price, as they did during the war."

On the whole, agree editors of Northern and Southern papers and business men, the increase in the cost of cotton will have a beneficial effect upon business conditions throughout the country. According to the head of the Federal Reserve Bank of Atlanta:

"We now see signs of a marked improvement in the demand for textile products, which in turn creates a demand for raw cotton. There is evidence that the manufacturers of cotton are keen to buy. Unquestionably their stocks are very much depleted, and the stocks of cotton goods are likewise at low ebb, both in the hands of the jobbers and the retailers."

"If stocks of cotton goods are becoming depleted, and if cotton has doubled in price, what of woolsens, sugar, leather, iron, steel, and building materials," asks the *New York Evening Mail*. "What of other products, the price of which is now relatively where cotton was two months ago?" There is a lesson to be learned from cotton's recent rise, thinks *The Mail*:

"Are they optimists and 'dreamers' who say buy now at present quotations? Are they optimists and 'dreamers' who tell you that 100,000,000 people on one continent have needs that bulk large even in a single day, and whose purchasing cannot be dammed up by a selfish appeal to wait and buy cheaper? Are they optimists and 'dreamers' who refuse to look into the future darkly, who insist that it is better to buy and sell with confidence and determination to win, rather than to stagnate through fear that some other persons may to-morrow do better than you have done?"

"The other person who waits for to-morrow will do to-morrow as those who waited for cotton prices are now doing—pay twice the price paid by the man who acted to-day!"



## OIL ON THE MEXICAN WATERS

THE SUMMERS ARE COOL in Mexico City and hot in Washington, which may explain why a season of excessive heat and irritation on this side of the Rio Grande has been marked at the same time by a notable series of conciliatory events in Mexico which seem to the press to indicate an early recognition of the Obregon régime and a resumption of normal relations. For one thing, the Mexican Supreme Court decided that the clause of the 1917 Constitution nationalizing oil deposits is not retroactive and hence will not confiscate all the American oil properties there, with consequent international friction. Then, too, the hardly less formidable obstacle of taxation was eliminated when five of our oil magnates went down to Mexico and negotiated a satisfactory settlement with Obregon and his advisers. And a third difficulty was removed by the Mexican President when he asked for an international commission to pass on foreign claims for damages against Mexico. Thus, with the way cleared for recognition, "the anomalous state of things prevailing during the past nine years nears its close," as the *New York Journal of Commerce* notes, and "a new day dawns for Mexico," in the optimistic words of the *Seattle Times*. To the voices of many observers who see in the happenings of the summer proof that the period of watchful waiting is now approaching an end, must be added a notable chorus of editors, statesmen, special correspondents and the legislatures of six States, three of them on the Mexican border, who are convinced that Alvaro Obregon has earned that recognition which was withheld from Huerta and Carranza. An exception must be made, however, of those who feel that the good intentions of the Mexican government should be confirmed by a treaty before recognition is accorded, and of others who would like more evidence of Mexican good-will toward American capital.



THEIR NEW GOD.

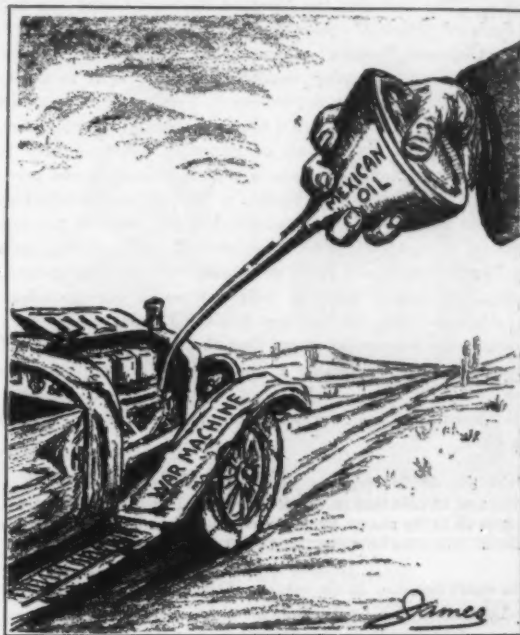
—Walker in the *New York Call*.

Summer did not open so auspiciously along the Rio Grande. On June 7 Secretary Hughes, in discussing the terms of a proposed treaty with Mexico, said that the fundamental question under consideration

"is the safeguarding of property rights against confiscation. Mexico is free to adopt any policy which she pleases with respect to her public lands, but she is not free to destroy, without com-

pensation, valid titles which have been obtained by American citizens under Mexican laws."

Article 27 of the Mexican Constitution, which went into effect May 1, 1917, declares that: "In the nation is vested direct ownership of all minerals, petroleum and hydro-carbons—solid,



LUBRICATION MAY START IT.

—James in the *St. Louis Star*.

liquid, or gaseous." Our oil men, most of whom had bought their oil lands before 1917, feared that this clause would be made retroactive, thus affecting a large scale confiscation of their properties. Such confiscation, said Mr. Hughes, "would constitute an international wrong of the gravest character, and this Government could not submit to its accomplishment," and so Mexico was asked to declare the clause non-retroactive in a treaty to be drawn up previous to recognition.

Following President Wilson's example in the Fiume dispute, President Obregon made an appeal to the American people on June 27, using the columns of the *New York World*. "We have pledged our faith," he said, that "this article will not be given retroactive application and have taken no single step that could be construed confiscatory by even the most malignant." But "there are certain things which a country may not do without surrender of sovereignty and self-respect," and the President of Mexico therefore declined to make any treaty, preferring to wait for an authoritative interpretation of the clause by the Supreme Court. When the increased export tax on oil became effective on July 1, the Standard Oil Company stopped exporting and shut down its plant at Tampico. The result was unemployment and some disturbance, and two gunboats were sent to Tampico on the 5th, only to leave three days later. On July 13 President Obregon asked all the nations whose citizens had suffered damage to person or property to appoint a commission to meet Mexican representatives, and pass on claims. A revolt of troops in the Tampico district a few days later was promptly suppressed. On the 27th the Lower House of the Mexican Legislature refused to give the President extraordinary powers to adjust Article 27. *El Universal* (Mexico City) on August 12, printed an interview with American Under-Secretary of State Fletcher, full of expressions of good-will, but insisting that a dec-

laration from Mexico that Article 27 is not retroactive is still to be held a *sine qua non* condition to any agreement. Then things moved towards settlement. The last week of August was "oil week in Mexico City." On the 29th, five leading American oil men arrived at Mexico City and proceeded to confer with President Obregon and other government officials over the taxation problem. The next day the Mexican Supreme Court in a test case declared Article 27 non-retroactive. Press correspondents in Mexico City and Washington agreed that this would be a precedent for dealing with other similar cases, and ought to satisfy American demands. On September 1, President Obregon declared a treaty with the United States, previous to recognition, "neither possible, convenient, or necessary, and contrary to Mexican constitutional precepts in that it creates special privileges for Americans." On the 4th, a "happy and satisfactory solution to all parties" was announced as the result of the conference on oil taxation. A few days later oil began moving again from Tampico, and back taxes were being paid into the Mexican treasury. President Harding tells newspaper correspondents that relations with Mexico are becoming more satisfactory, although some writers point out that the two countries are still at deadlock over negotiating a treaty before recognition takes place.

The decision of the Mexican Supreme Court, says the *New York Globe*,

"serves the double purpose of eliminating a present cause of trouble and of pointing to the proper procedure for other matters. It ought to bring about formal recognition and the resumption of official relations between the two American republics."

The court decision, in the opinion of the *Springfield Republican*, "should suffice as a foundation for the protection of American property rights in Mexico acquired prior to 1917," and "dropping the treaty demand would save Mexico's face on the point of national honor—something not to be minimized." The *Boston Transcript*, however, says that a decision "enables the Obregon administration to negotiate a treaty on the basis proposed by Secretary Hughes," and "the making of that treaty in proper form will accomplish the recognition of the government that makes it." With this the *Providence Journal* agrees, and the *Washington Post*, finding Obregon still "obdurate" on the treaty proposition, advises him to accept the agreement offered by Secretary Hughes. The *Philadelphia Public Ledger* observes that the Mexican Supreme Court has reversed itself before now and might reverse itself again. And one of the attorneys for some of the American oil interests in Mexico makes the same point, insisting that the only permanent protection for American investors in Mexico "would be the joint signature of a suitable treaty protecting the rights of citizens from the territory of the other."

Aside from the Mexican court decision and the agreements reached by our oil magnates, the *Phoenix Arizona Gazette* declares that "American citizens everywhere are asking why the United States and Mexico do not come to a mutually satisfactory agreement that will permit the official recognition of the present government of Mexico, which is eminently a good government." In another border State the *San Francisco Chronicle* declares that our failure to recognize Obregon is "putting us in the wrong." In Texas editorials in the *El Paso Times*, *Dallas News*, and *Houston Chronicle*, support the statement of a Texan quoted in a San Antonio dispatch to the *New York World* that "sentiment in Texas overwhelmingly favors recognition of Obregon." Senator Ashurst of Arizona called attention a while ago to the fact that the legislatures of Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Michigan, Illinois, and Oklahoma have petitioned the Secretary of State to recognize the Obregon government. And the example of these six States, says the Minneapolis *Minnesota Star* (Labor), should be followed by every other State in the Union.

## NEW YORK'S SOLDIER BONUS KILLED

"KILLED IN THE BATTLE OF ALBANY, August 31, 1921." Such was the epitaph of an effigy representing the State soldier bonus act, which the American Legion post at Rome, N. Y., cremated when it learned that the State Court of Appeals found the act unconstitutional. "This act," notes the *Buffalo Express*, "was passed by the State legislature, signed by the Governor (a former member of the Court of Appeals), and ratified by a referendum of the people. Not a word was raised as to its constitutionality. The controller prepared to issue the necessary bonds, and it fell to the lot of a lawyer for a private corporation to uncover the flaw in the act." This, in the opinion of *The Express*, was "stupid" law-making, while the *Pittsburgh Dispatch* looks upon "this fiasco" as "another striking illustration of loose methods of legislation." "There must have been a good deal of humbug in the whole business," thinks *The Dispatch*. The *Brooklyn Eagle*, however, cites the nullification of the act as an instance where "the legislature went beyond its power, and the people went beyond their power."

Five of the seven judges concurred in the majority opinion, which rules that the act is contrary to the provisions of Section 1, Article VII, of the State Constitution. This provides that "the credit of the State shall not be given or loaned to any individual," and the Court holds that the bonus act virtually involves a gift of the State's credit, whereas the soldiers were not in any respect servants of the State. Says the Court's opinion, in part:

"The State did not call them from their homes or lead them to battle. It did nothing. It exercised no authority. It is said that our soldiers were taken from homes and occupations and compelled to risk their lives for inadequate pay while others earned large wages in safety—that the statute attempts in a small way to distribute more fairly the public burden. It is all true, but again the State was not the actor."

"The decisions in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Massachusetts and other States are not in conflict with this decision. They none of them discuss a section of the Constitution similar to our own."

Despite the ruling of the Court of Appeals, the *New York World* declares that it was under the same Constitution that "New York lived through the Civil War and on its own account and credit raised more than \$30,000,000 which was paid out to soldiers in bounties." The validity of that action appears never to have been called in question, asserts *The World*. And in the present instance, thinks the *Springfield Republican*, "New York State can still levy a direct tax to the amount of the bonus, as our own legislature did, and be sure of its constitutionality." However it may be done, agrees the *Troy Record*, "it is now the duty of our legislators to find the avenue through which the expression of the people's will can lawfully be carried into effect." Already, the *Seattle Times* informs us, "fourteen commonwealths have paid out \$184,000,000, and eight other States have before them legislation providing payment to World War veterans of as much more."

But before New York's veterans can be rewarded, points out the *New York Tribune*, the legislatures of 1922 and 1923 must act on an amendment to the Constitution, and a referendum vote must be taken in the fall of 1923.

This action, however, would not meet with the approval of the *New York Evening Post*, which believes that the State "should not carelessly mortgage its future":

"The *Evening Post* believed that the State bonus was unwise for a number of reasons. Among them is the fact that it would place upon the people a burden disproportionate to the benefit conferred on the veterans, for the people would have to pay taxes for a quarter century to meet interest and principal charges. It is easy to say we will spend to-day and pay the bill to-morrow."

## "SUBSIDIZING" THE FARMER

**V**ERY LIKE A GOLD BRICK, in the opinion of writers of widely varying schools of thought, ranging from Wall Street to North Dakota, is the new farm credits law which allows the War Finance Corporation to use \$1,000,000,000 in financing farm products. "A Gold Brick for Farmers," is the headline of a *Fargo Courier News* (Nonpartisan League) editorial discrediting the new law because, as it insists, the War Finance Corporation is "controlled by big business" and "permitted gamblers to rob both American producers and European consumers on the 1920 crop." This law helps the farmers indirectly by lending funds to exporter, middlemen, and bankers whose money is tied up in farm products. It was an Administration substitute for the more direct plan sponsored by Senator Norris and has been indignantly attacked by that Senator, who declares that those who examine it "will find that instead of the producer being protected by that measure, it will be the gambler in food products, it will be the speculator, it will be the banker." The *New York World* agrees that the law actually "plays into the hands of speculators who take over the farmers' crops for the purpose of boosting the market." That the farmers have been "gold-bricked" is likewise the opinion of the *Brooklyn Eagle*, which argues that "it is one thing to furnish financial ways and means—even these are to be subjected to restrictions—and it is another to find a market." Since the farmer to-day "is being undersold in the very markets he would invade, credit at home will not crown his invasion with success."

That the bill deserves the name "farmer's subsidy," is seriously questioned, too, by *The Magazine of Wall Street*:

"It is not likely to help farmers very largely, since the price of farm products depends so much on foreign consumption and not upon foreign shipment. Such subsidy as may be found in



HELP!

—Morris, for the George Matthew Adams Service.

the bill seems, therefore, to be rather in favor of middlemen and dealers than of farmers themselves. The latter are likely to be disappointed."

And at least one farm journal, *The National Stockman and Farmer* (Pittsburgh), does not believe "that the Kellogg bill will accomplish what its friends hope in promoting export trade or what its opponents fear in other respects."

But Mr. Eugene Meyer, Jr., director of the War Finance Corporation, declares that "the Agricultural Relief Act is a measure of great significance to our agricultural interests," and "is thoroughly workable." The pressing need just now, he says, "is for additional facilities to finance our staple agri-



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### CITY AND COUNTRY POPULATION.

One hundred years ago the population of the United States was two-thirds farming and one-third city population. To-day the city population is greatly in excess of the country population.

"McCutcheon + W. J. Bryan" in the *Chicago Tribune*.

cultural products so that they can be marketed more gradually than formerly." The law "aims to provide these facilities along sound lines and in a way that will be helpful not only to the producers themselves, but also the whole business of the country." As the *New York Journal of Commerce* sums up its provisions, the law simply allows the War Finance Corporation to "issue and utilize its securities in a sum not to exceed a billion dollars to aid in the carrying and exportation of agricultural products and in providing credit for agricultural purposes, including the breeding, raising, fattening and marketing of livestock." If the director conducts this work along the lines indicated in his recent statements, he will, in the opinion of *Wallace's Farmer* (Des Moines) have rendered a very great service to the farmers of the country. The *Richmond Item*, published in one of the smaller cities of a leading agricultural State, is confident that the new farm credits law will accomplish notable things. It says:

"The Finance Board will arrange that farm crops can be made the basis for loans, enough to allow the farmer to choose his own time for marketing what he raises.

"The speculator who used to bear prices until the farmer was forced to sell, and then made millions out of the transaction, will find his occupation gone.

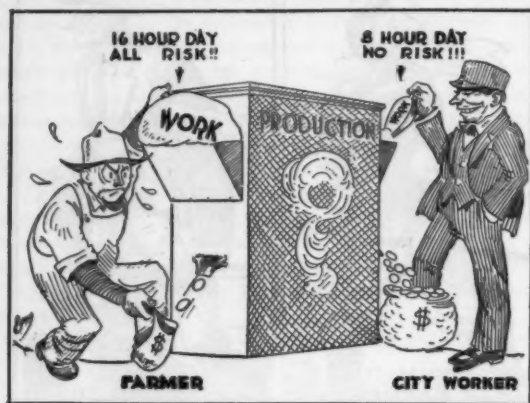
"And, with the farmer in a more independent position, financially, he will do his part towards bringing back an era of prosperity to the rest of the country.

"He can afford to buy and will buy the things his family have had to go without, for the last year. And when the farmer has money enough to buy what he needs, the country has always been and always will be prosperous."

"By far the most stupendous example of government paternalism and class legislation in our peace history," is the *Syracuse Herald's* characterization of the Kellogg Act. Between the



kind of rural credits law which the most advanced spokesmen of the farmers demanded and the thing that Congress has given them the only obstacle, remarks Mr. Mark Sullivan in one of his Washington dispatches to the *New York Evening Post*, is "the difficulty of setting up a mechanism to reach individual farmers in time to do them any present good." The passage of the Kellogg Act and other measures in the interest of the farmer "reflect the fact that the farmer is the strongest factor in the present Congress and is likely to continue to be so during



SOMETHING IS VIVIDLY WRONG WITH THIS SYSTEM.

—Berry in the *Lincoln Nebraska Farmer*.

the remainder of the Harding Administration." As we read in the Washington correspondence of the *Brooklyn Eagle*:

"During the four and a half months just ended practically every constructive act passed by Congress was in the interest of the farmers. Here is a list of the more important bills passed:

"1. The Emergency Tariff, exclusively designed to protect against foreign competition in farm produce.

"2. The Export Trade Bill, authorizing the Government to loan up to \$1,000,000,000 to aid in financing the export of farm products.

"3. The bill to control the packing industry of the country.

"4. A bill known as the Grain Exchange Law, instituting a similar control to that over the packers to boards of trade and other grain marketing agencies.

"5. A law increasing the capital of the Federal Land Banks by \$45,000,000.

"6. The Townsend Bill, appropriating \$75,000,000 for good roads.

"This is a pretty good record for the passage of legislation designed to help one class of citizens."

This situation seems menacing to the *New York Journal of Commerce*, which objects to legislation enacted for the benefit of one particular class in the community. In answer to statements like this, *Wallace's Farmer* (Des Moines) replies that "there are several reasons why agricultural legislation should not be called 'class legislation.'"

"In the first place, one-third of the people of the United States actually live on farms, and in the second place the productivity and buying power of this one-third of our population determines more than any other one thing the prosperity of the remaining two-thirds of our population. Fundamentally, the only question about agricultural legislation is as to whether or not it really will increase the productivity and buying power of the farmer. If it really will do that, it will help 90 per cent. of the people in the cities as much as it will help the farmers. . . .

"Agricultural legislation never will be 'class legislation.' It may be unwise legislation which will not enable the farmers to increase their productivity or their buying power and it may be legislation designed to keep certain politicians in power, without benefiting the farmers. But any legislation which actually does benefit the farmers can not be 'class legislation,' for it will benefit the whole nation as well."

## ARE RENTS TOTTERING?

AS OCTOBER FIRST APPROACHES, the query of the *Chicago Daily News* becomes of interest: "What profiteth it a frugal people to bring down the cost of labor and commodities if the rent gouger taketh all that they save?" While landlords and tenants in our big cities, however, strike their traditional attitude, the National Industrial Conference Board spreads the encouraging news that rents in many communities actually have declined one whole per cent. in the past year. Moreover, says the Board, the contemplated rise in other cities has been checked for the time being. But in New York City we are told that approximately 25,000 tenants have been notified that their rent will be increased, and this information and the rent situation in Cincinnati led *The Enquirer* of that city to declare that "rent extortion is the rule rather than the exception, and there seems to be no immediate prospect for reduction in rents." When a solution to the nation-wide housing shortage is sought, the *New York Globe* finds that "with builders and workmen at odds over wages, and financial interests afraid to gamble on present construction costs, the only solution appears to be to build your own house." A recent decision by the Appellate Term of the Supreme Court of Brooklyn, ruling that a reasonable rent is a return of 10 per cent. on the present market value of a house or apartment, is also calculated to cheer both the landlord and the tenant, and to encourage apartment building, according to New York opinion. For, says one real estate expert, it is only fair that 10 per cent. should be earned in the business of renting, which requires all the attention of the landlord, when 8 per cent. can be earned on investments that require no attention from the investor.

The Secretary of Labor announced last month that more houses for automobiles than for human beings were built in the United States in 1920. In Brooklyn and in one or two other New York boroughs, however, the future prospect is more encouraging. Houses and apartments costing \$100,000,000 will have been constructed in Brooklyn this year, it is said on good authority, and in another borough, says *The Tribune*, "two hundred families are building homes with their own hands in an attempt to solve the housing problem in primitive fashion." Tired of crowded apartments and high rents, whole families pool their funds and their labor, hire a carpenter and a mason, and work early and late on their new homes. As we read in the Conference Board's report, which deals with 165 localities in the United States, embracing practically all of the cities having a population of 50,000 or over, and some smaller places:

"From ninety-seven of these the report was that there had been no change since last March in rents of houses occupied by wage-earners. Some of the largest cities of the country, including New York, Chicago, Pittsburgh and San Francisco, were among the cities where rents averaged the same this summer as they did last spring.

"In Cleveland, Detroit, Kansas City, Mo.; Los Angeles, Philadelphia, Portland, Ore.; Seattle, and thirty-five other cities, very slight decreases in rents were noted. This makes a total of 139 places where rents were the same or actually less in July than in March.

"In some communities rents were still rising. Boston, Cincinnati, Denver, Rochester, St. Louis, Spokane, and twenty smaller places, reported slight increases since last spring.

"Taking the country as a whole, the board estimates that rent decreases more than counter-balanced rent increases, and that there had been an average decline between March and July of about 1 per cent. in rents as paid by wage-earners.

"In eleven cities from which reports were secured the average advances since 1914 were well over 100 per cent.; in ten cities rents had increased 91 to 100 per cent.; in ten more from 81 to 90 per cent. In all, 113 cities reported increases of more than 50 per cent. in rents in the seven years between July, 1914, and July, 1921.

"While real estate men in some places look for a further rise in rents because of the continuing shortage of houses, the pre-

vailing opinion among them seems to be that rents are at their peak, and that any change in the immediate future will be downward."

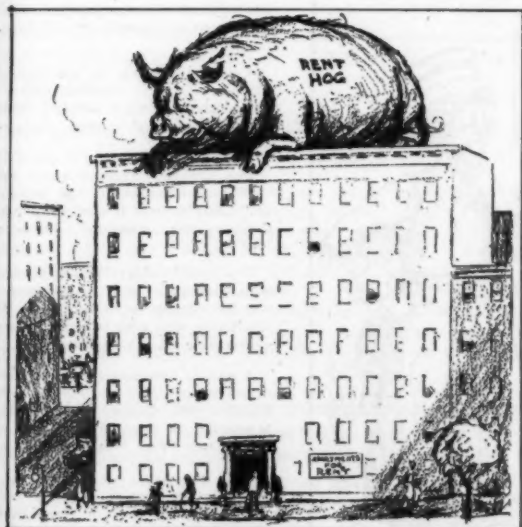
In New York this is sure to be the case, thinks the chief counsel of the Mayor's committee on rent profiteering, mainly because wages are being reduced, therefore landlords must reduce rents generally, for the simple reason that tenants cannot afford to pay them. "In the worst plight of all are the men with modest income who are worried not only by high rents, but by declining wages and lessening employment," points out the New York *Evening Post*, while the New York *World* voices this reminder to landlords in general:

"Rents as a rule cannot advance long after prices and wages which started their advance have stopped rising. Rents cannot even be maintained long after prices and wages have begun to fall. People whose income is less than it was cannot pay higher rents, and people whose income has not suffered in the adjustment will not pay."

"If the existing depression continues, it will act more powerfully than any possible court decision to bring rents down nearer the pre-war scale. When all business booms, a boom in real estate and a rise in the price of apartments are inevitable; when business slumps, rents must be reduced, slowly, perhaps, but surely."

"The landlords will have to watch out. They are building for themselves a position which involves a worse smash than any that has overtaken the most inflated of other markets. Their present charges are taking from the average person a third and more of his income, and no one can keep his head above water a great while on that basis. As prices and wages are liquidating, rents must liquidate."

"The only remedy that can bring genuine relief," asserts the *Springfield Union*, "is a revival of home-building." But this revival cannot be brought about, the *Boston Transcript* avers, as long as building workmen "insist on getting war-time wages." So high rents and a shortage of houses continue. In the larger cities of Texas, for instance, "rentals are higher than in such industrial cities as Philadelphia and Baltimore, according to the *Houston Post*. As we are told by the *Sharon (Pa.) Herald*:



STILL THERE.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

"Liquidation in prices and wages set in last fall. It has proceeded slowly, but none the less surely. Be it said to their credit many landlords have recognized the trend of the times and have acted accordingly. But, broadly speaking, rents have kept at their old figure."

That there is another side to the question, and that landlords as a class are not as mercenary as we have been led to believe, however, is indicated in the following article in *Building Management* (New York) entitled, "How to Raise Apartments Rents Gracefully." In a letter from a diplomatic landlord,



STILL TOO HIGH.

—Branner in the New York *Daily News*.

which is quoted in the article, we are given some reasons for high rents:

"To our tenants: I regret to say that the City of New York has laid new taxes upon the Company's tenements, amounting to over \$36,000, or an average of 7.8c. a room for every week in the year. The banks which have loaned money on bond and mortgage on our buildings have raised their interest rates to 6%, and this raise means an average increase per room of 4.8c. a week. Coal is now \$2.00 a ton more than it was last winter, and other items such as the weekly payrolls show material increases over last spring."

"The added burdens for the year, which must be met and which are not taken care of by the present rents, amount to a sum, which, when divided into the total number of rooms in our buildings, averages over 20c. a room a week."

"As yet, none of our operating costs have decreased. Our coal, for example, cost \$1,100 more last month than it cost for the corresponding month last year, and the consumption was 1,064 tons this year against 1,057 tons last year."

"It is true that labor is more abundant, but it has not seemed wise to attempt to secure it at a lower wage. Our workmen are, by and large, good men, and we doubt, if, in the long run, there would be any real gain to the tenants in discharging the present employees and replacing them with others not so well trained in the special work they have to do."

"It seems, however, that there ought to be some reduction in the coming year in the cost of running the buildings, so, instead of increasing the rents 20c. a room to cover the burdens referred to above, the new schedule of rents will not exceed 15c. a week increase for any room."

"When you read this notice, remember that the stockholders are asking nothing for themselves—except the small return of 5% upon their investment. This is all they have ever asked and they have never received even as much as 5%."

"The Company's creditors, such as our mechanics, engine-room and other employees, and those who sell supplies and materials in connection with the housing of the tenants, have all increased their demands anywhere from 50% to 200%."

"The bankers are now charging 50% more than they used to charge when their interest rates were only 4%. Our total New York City taxes in 1921 will be over \$171,000 as against \$83,299 in 1914. The Federal and State taxes are now \$28,000 against \$7,800 in 1914; in fact, all the creditors have increased their demands—except the stockholders."

## TOPICS IN BRIEF

ONE who butts in is usually the goat.—*Cleveland Press*.

THE kind of midnight oil we burn nowadays is cylinder oil.—*Evanston Courier*.

RUSSIA forgot to build a kitchen in her air castles.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

THE American watch on the Rhine is about to be wound up.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

THE real wheels of commerce are worth a dollar each.—*Cheyenne Wyoming State Tribune*.

IT is sometimes hard to tell whether a red nose is caused by sunshine or moonshine.—*Lincoln Star*.

THE modern girl thinks she's a live wire; and the reformers agree she is shocking.—*Rock Island Argus*.

THE modern reformer is apparently trying to root out evil with his noses.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

TO achieve disarmament, build battleships by popular subscription.—*Cheyenne Wyoming State Tribune*.

MONEY may make the mare go but it requires real horse sense to keep the money from going.—*Ashville Times*.

OUR role in the war-torn theaters of the world seems predestined to be the bank-roll.—*Columbus (S. C.) Record*.

IF any multimillionaire to-day wishes to die poor there is evidently nothing to stop him.—*New York Evening Mail*.

WITH a house on every lot the profiteering landlords couldn't make a lot on every house.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

SECRETARY MELLON wants a tax on checks, but what the country really wants is a check on taxes.—*Columbus Dispatch*.

GROVER BERGDOLL certainly is pretty small when they are unable to find him in a little country like Switzerland.—*Denver Times*.

GROVER BERGDOLL is speeding around in the foothills of Switzerland. Avalanches, do your duty.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette*.

SHIPS can now be operated by wireless, but operating the ship of state still requires more or less wire pulling.—*Indianapolis Star*.

AUTOMOBILES are making no headway in their disputes with locomotives for the right of way at the road crossings.—*Detroit Journal*.

WE trust no Latin-American State will butt in and send marines to West Virginia for the purpose of restoring order.—*New York Sun*.

THE first practical step of the Washington conference should be to disarm the nations that come with axes to grind.—*St. Paul Dispatch*.

"MEDICAL Journal" asks: "What makes us tall or short?" We know what makes us "short." Ask us a hard one.—*New York Evening Mail*.

HAYS requests criticism of his management of the P. O. Department. Burleson got it without asking.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

CONGRESS has voted to protect home brewers from revenue agents. All they need now is protection from the undertakers.—*New York American*.

A PRINTERS strike including all the pressmen and feeders in Germany would soon increase the value of the mark.—*Boston Shoe & Leather Reporter*.

WE don't agree with Mr. Dawes that the *Congressional Record* ought to be discontinued. Why not add a comic supplement to it and make it pay?—*New York World*.

PRESIDENT of the Dairymen's League was a trifle indiscreet when he announced that the price of milk would be advanced on account of drought.—*Wall Street Journal*.

STEAM laundries, it is reported, do not kill germs, but from the looks of the output the germs must know they've been in a battle when they come out of one.—*New York World*.

WE don't know whether the experts are right or not about the ruinous results of another war, but we don't believe we could survive another armistice.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record*.

OUR pax hasn't lightened our packs.—*Columbia (S. C.) Record*.

GETTING back to normal seems to call for a lot of reverses.—*Indianapolis Star*.

THE war is over, but you can't make the landlords believe it.—*Houston Post*.

TEMPTATION never catches a man with his back to it.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

WEST VIRGINIA's miner troubles appear to be major ones.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

EXPERIENCE is one teacher that always gets paid, if not obeyed.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

THE automobile has taught us, anyway, that the soft road is the hard one.—*American Lumberman*.

THE Sinn Fein seems to have returned a flat "No!" to Lloyd George, with reservations.—*New York Tribune*.

OUR appendix may be useless to us, but see what it does for the doctors.—*Cheyenne Wyoming State Tribune*.

THE meek may inherit the earth, but that's the only way they will get it.—*Cheyenne Wyoming State Tribune*.

WHEN they make men's clothes without pockets a lot of women can get to bed early nights.—*New York Evening Mail*.

"THEY Swallows \$600 Diamond Ring," says a headline. Another diamond in the rough.—*New York American*.

WHY is it always put forward as "women's wearing apparel?" Is there some other kind of apparel?—*Kansas City Star*.

WHAT this country needs is less agitation about bobbed hair and more for bobbed government expenses.—*Kansas City Star*.

SENATOR LAFOLLETTE, if he is around when the millennium comes, will probably make a minority report.—*Toledo Blade*.

"REVENUE Program Taking Shape," says a headline. And it will take about everything else.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

"LENINE says he is disappointed in the Russian people." Probably thought they could live without eating.—*Toledo Blade*.

IT looks now as tho this country will get Bergdoll about the same time that the British hang the kaiser.—*Baltimore American*.

"A PERSON who has accumulated a number of Good Tastes is rich," says Dr. Frank Crane. He has to be.—*Columbia (S. C.) State*.

IT will not be long now until the watch on the Rhine will have to get along without its American hands.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

IF the world will resolve not to have another war until the recent one is paid for everlasting peace will be assured.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

ANOTHER obstacle in the way of peace is the fact that the milk of human kindness won't satisfy a thirst for the cream of foreign trade.—*Muncie Star*.

THE *Chicago Tribune* wants the constitution taught in the schools. Isn't knowledge of it needed more in Congress and legislatures?—*Houston Post*.

ONE trouble with civilization is that it pays so much more to the lawyer who finds loopholes in laws than to the lawyer who tries to enforce laws.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont*.

A MAN in Cincinnati has been ordered by the court to pay his wife \$30.10 a week alimony. The question is whether the ten cents was war or luxury tax.—*Fort Wayne News-Sentinel*.

WE gather from reading the business periodicals that in these days of nipping normalcy an optimist is a factory owner who has cut his wages 50 per cent. and raised his prices 25 per cent.—*New York Call*.

A WOMAN in York, Pa., has been found to possess one rib too many, says the *Philadelphia Record*. We once heard of a man similarly afflicted who got the entire world into trouble as a result.—*Life*.



THAT NURSE!

—Alley in the *Memphis Commercial Appeal*



# FOREIGN - COMMENT

## KAISERISM SEEN BACK OF THE ERZBERGER MURDER

**T**HE BULLETS WHICH LAID ERZBERGER LOW also struck at the peace and quiet of the Fatherland," says President Loebe of the German Reichstag, who adds that "their effect on the nation cannot be calculated at this hour." But the murder of the former Vice-Chancellor and Minister of Finance, by two well-dressed youths at Baden, immediately brought down a torrent of accusation on German monarchist circles, which are charged with having an organized "political murder ring to crush the present German government" and restore the monarchy. Berlin dispatches tell us further of the conviction in authoritative circles that "the Junkers permitted the crime in an effort to precipitate an internal war, and the question uppermost is whether President Ebert, Chancellor Wirth and their followers will be able to throttle these efforts of the Nationalists." It was an "uncanny coincidence," remarks one correspondent, that the murder was timed to occur just a few days before the annual convention of the German National Party (Monarchist) in Munich, Bavaria, a stronghold of the royalists and militarists. Nor did the convention take any timid or doubtful tone. "The Berlin government is sowing the wind, we will supply the whirlwind," boldly declared Dr. Helfferich, Erzberger's bitterest enemy, amid roars of applause, and Herr Hergt, another "hard-boiled" Junker, was cheered to the echo when he defied the republic in these words:

"Let our opponents beware of the danger of a future war! The President is still in office, though he isn't legally President. We see in Weimar only an episode which separates us from our ultimate goal, the restoration of the monarchy. We stand squarely on the Constitution, which can be changed at any time. We shall make use of our privilege at the right time. We demand the revision of the Treaty of Versailles and reject all fulfillment of it. In domestic politics we must be in the bitterest possible opposition and not shrink even from the overthrow of the Ministry."

The *Berliner Tageblatt* alludes meaningfully to the spectacle of the anti-government demonstration lately led by Von der Goltz, and declares that Ludendorff's "military crowd" provoked the assassination by their anti-government propaganda. According to the *Tageblatt* the Junkers have been trying quietly to organize a peasant strike against the government's proposed taxation program, with the object of "starving out the cities." This Berlin daily calls Ludendorff and his followers "traitors" in that they try to incite a new Kapp revolt "at a time when after seven years' storm, the foreign situation is beginning slowly to turn in our favor." It boldly accuses the reactionaries of playing to the "lowest instincts of the masses" in order to stir them against the government, and says further that the reactionaries

are "only waiting for a chance to lift the lid of their Pandora's box, and let out the poisonous fumes of reaction upon the country." Now the *Tageblatt* asks:

"Is this latest murder the forerunner or signal for other similar deeds? Is Germany standing on the threshold of new thrills? Are our politicians of disaster plotting against the republic?"

But the Socialist press comes out boldly and without reservation names the charges implied in the above questions, and all the Socialist papers reprint the statement issued by the *Sozialistische Korrespondenz*, which reads:

"Let there be no mistake. The truth is out. Every German worker knows to-day unmistakably that the hangman bandits of the World War are the greatest scoundrels in the history of Germany, and that they are planning systematically to kill off those who are left among the leaders of the parties which wish to build up Germany. They are next. Make no mistake. The consequences of the Erzberger murder will be catastrophic for Germany."

The *Freiheit* insists that responsibility for the murder rests primarily on Erzberger's leading political opponents, and declares: "The revolvers discharged in Griesbach Baden were loaded in the editorial rooms of the *Kreuz Zeitung*, the *Deutsche Tages Zeitung*, and other Pan-German organs."

*Vorwärts* also lays the moral responsibility for the murder at the door of the National and German People's parties, their leaders, and their newspaper organs, charging them with this guilt because of their "unrelenting persecution" of the former Minister, who "when the collapse came had the courage to stand by the Fatherland, and negotiate the armistice for which Hindenburg and Ludendorff begged on their knees after William fled to Holland." Fear that the work of international reconstruction, which was progressing hopefully, has been jeopardized, is expressed by the *Vossische Zeitung*, and the Socialist and Communist press call upon the masses to join in a common rally for the fight against reactionaries along the whole front. On the other hand, Nationalist organs denounce the murderous deed editorially, and at the same time caution their readers against undue haste in arriving at any conclusions while the murder has not been cleared up. According to Berlin dispatches, President Ebert has authorized the government to offer a reward of one hundred thousand marks for the apprehension or for information leading to the arrest of the assassins of Erzberger, whose murder comes at a time when the tense situation in Bavaria is giving the government anxious concern. Matters in Bavaria are resolving themselves into a final test of strength between Premier Kahr and his faithful Chief of Police, Poehner, on the one hand, and the Labor elements on the other. But, say Berlin press dispatches:



GERMAN MILITARISM AND THE YOUNG REPUBLIC.

—Wahre Jacob (Stuttgart).

"In political circles here it is considered that the Bavarian officials will have to work out their own salvation, as the Central Government in Berlin, for various reasons, has not felt it possible to come to their rescue. In this connection, moreover, political circles point out that the Berlin and Munich governments have not given indications of over-affection for each other.

"Demonstrations in Munich against high prices and alleged reactionary methods of the Bavarian authorities, participated in by 40,000 people, were announced in messages from Munich. One man was killed and one wounded in the process of dispersing the demonstrators, which was effected by the police and soldiers without serious trouble. The demonstration is described as being aimed in particular at Premier Kahr and Chief of Police Pöchner."

Meanwhile it is generally observed that the assassination of Erzberger has unleashed partisan fury in Germany to a degree not aroused by any single event since the revolution, and one American correspondent traces the course of events to this explosion as follows:

"The assassination of Erzberger, the man most hated by Karl Helfferich, General Ludendorff and the entire Kaiserist group, is regarded as the climax of the campaign of murder, which began with the killing of Liebknecht and Rosa Luxemburg and has now laid low one of the leaders of new democratic Germany.

"At a hurriedly called meeting of the Cabinet and forty leaders of the Democratic Republicans it was decided that the government can no longer remain inactive in view of the latest crime of its opponents, who, in their own newspapers, call for an unbroken series of meetings throughout the country to stir the people against the government of Chancellor Wirth. These organs charge the government with yielding to the Allies and severely criticize the government's proposed program of taxation, whereby Germany's war profiteers will be compelled to disgorge some of their loot.

"Erzberger, even in the temporary retirement arising out of his conflict with former Vice-Chancellor Helfferich, was acknowl-

This informant goes on to say that since the courts had fully exonerated him of the charges of fraud brought against him by Helfferich, Erzberger had planned to resume his fight against the forces of the old Germany, which he held responsible for Germany's downfall, and we read:



AN UNPOPULAR REVIVAL.

Fritz: "This is no good to me now. You want a swelled head for this sort of thing."

—Punch (London).



MICHEL'S BOOTS.

"I can polish them as much as I like—but I can't wear them."

—Nebeispalter (Zurich).

edged to be the guiding force behind the Wirth government. He was expected to return to active political life with the reassembling of the Reichstag late next month and assume the leadership of the government forces on the floor of Parliament. It was no secret that extreme Nationalists had been driven wild with frenzy over the prospect of his return."

"His strength had been greatly missed by the Wirth government in its struggle with an inadequate Reichstag majority against the ever-growing attacks made upon it, which attacks had as their object the overthrowing of everything that has been accomplished by Chancellor Wirth in the domain of foreign affairs. The government's enemies have been bent upon wrecking the legislative program, upon which the fulfilment of the terms imposed by the Allies' ultimatum depends.

"Unable to kill Erzberger politically, his enemies finally resorted to the last weapon left them. This weapon they have been using against others with telling effect.

"Fourteen days after the release of Oltwig von Hirschfeld, the officer who fired at Erzberger during his famous court battle with Helfferich, and two days after monarchist crowds assembled by General Von der Goltz in a demonstration at the Grunewald race track near Berlin called for Erzberger's blood, the world famous Centrist leader was killed by twelve bullets fired by two assassins.

"At that same monarchist demonstration, led by Von der Goltz, the names of Wirth, Rathenau and other government leaders were assailed with equal bitterness by the reactionary crowds, while Ludendorff, standing by in full field uniform, nodded his approval."

The actual deed of murder is pictured by Deputy Karl Diez, a comrade of Erzberger, who was with the former Minister when the assassination took place, and who says in a press interview that the assassins were two well-drest youths—

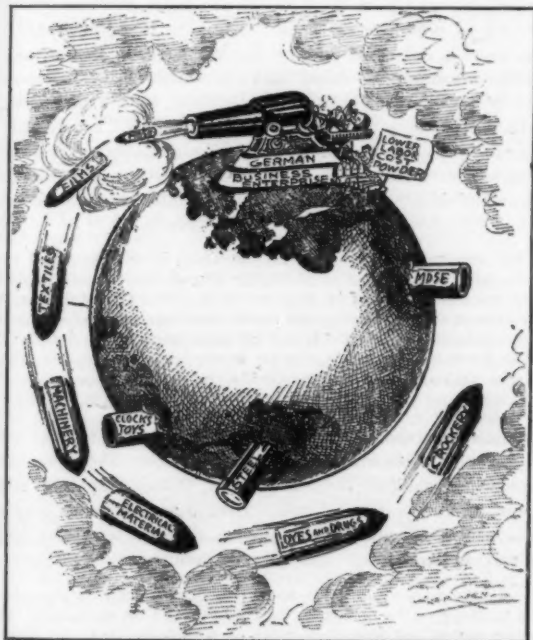
"who followed Herr Erzberger and himself, then suddenly appeared in front of them and accosted the former Minister for the purpose of fixing his identity. Both thereupon drew revolvers and fired in a cold-blooded manner at short range. Herr Erzberger attempted to run to cover, but was mortally struck in the head. The assassins continued to fire into his prostrate

form and then fled. Deputy Diez, who was slightly wounded in the hand, crawled up to Herr Erzberger and found him dead. "Erzberger is survived by a wife and two daughters, one of whom intends to enter a convent. His only son was killed in the war."

## GERMAN MANUFACTURES NOT SO GOOD

GERMAN COMPETITION in the field of foreign trade is showing signs of weakening, according to Secretary Hoover, who Washington dispatches quote further as saying that the Germans are finding it impossible to produce goods equal to their pre-war quality. At the same time they are unable to execute large numbers of contracts, he tells us, and in Argentina have been compelled to throw up an order for large quantities of steel, which they could not deliver. Basing his remarks on reports to the Commerce Department, Secretary Hoover informs us of similar occurrences in various parts of the world, where the Germans are having difficulty in handling the business obtained through their attractive price quotations. Confirmation of this inferiority of German manufactures is not wanting in German circles, and a contributor to the *Sozialistische Monatshefte* attributes it to the fact that Germany lacks good workmen to produce articles of the standard reached before the war. He tells us then:

"However things go, one fact is certain, namely, that, unless the world is to be entirely destroyed, a time must come when the demand for manufactured products will send us orders in overflow. Meanwhile, it is indispensable that Germany turn out work of high quality, and the lack of capable workmen constitutes a serious obstacle to German rehabilitation by this means. Whatever the future may hold for Germany, it is plain that technical excellence in industry must be fostered much more than hitherto. This can be done only if we have capable workmen. Apprenticeship among small employers is not sufficient to keep



ANOTHER GERMAN GUN BEGINS TO WORK.

—The Star (Montreal)

up the standard of German production. That is why we must even now introduce other methods which guarantee and intensify work in general, and insure work of a high grade. Such training towards the objective of superior production is the only way to put Germany on her feet, and settle the European continent as a whole."

## FRANCO-GERMAN FRIENDSHIP

IT IS A MISTAKE to consider the French and Germans as natural-born enemies, we are told by various French writers, who wish to remind the world that there have been long periods of history when the French and Germans were very good



WHAT MICHEL NEEDS.

Patriotism—Diligence—Unity.

—Fliegende Blaetter (Munich)

neighbors. They would also make it known that it is fully realized in France how necessary a renewal of Franco-German friendship is to the reconstruction of Continental Europe at the same time that they declare the one indispensable condition of such a return of good feeling is that Germany satisfy the demands of the Treaty. France on her side must adopt a "policy of energy and flexibility," writes Wladimir D'Ormesson in the Paris *Revue Hebdomadaire*, and must realize that before she can see into the future clearly, she must "liquidate the deplorable past." And he adds:

"It is true that between the Germans and ourselves there is an abyss of feeling and variety of aptitudes quite apart from any consideration of war. We shall never understand each other. But what two peoples do understand each other, and, understanding each other, still love each other?

"There is no use in singing a sentimental duo. We must know each other and manage our mutual defects and qualities so that we may work together. If they could arrive at an understanding, the Germans and the French would be masters of the world."

So profound is the difference in feeling and habit that lies between the Germans and the French, that Charles Seignobos, writing in the Mayence *Revue Rhenane*, wonders how relations of mutuality can be formed. Nevertheless, he adds:

"The foremost idea in the mind of the French is political security; and in the Germans facility for economic effort. We have reason to believe, then, that durable peace may be hoped for between France and Germany on these two conditions:

"First, that the personnel which will finally control the German government be steadfast in its desire for peace, and for a democratic régime resolutely opposed to war. Second, that Russia, which is destined to be the field of activity of German industry, be set up again on a basis of modern economic life. The first of these conditions depends on the Germans, the second, on the Russians. The French have no means of exerting direct action, for that would tend to irritate national sentiment. But they can facilitate reconciliation by entering into business relations with the Germans."



## ROUMANIAN PERPLEXITIES

**A** DEFENSIVE MILITARY ALLIANCE with Poland and association with France in an anti-Bolshevik policy aim to guarantee Roumania to a degree against attack from the Russian Soviet government, but it is remembered by European writers that the Soviet government has refused to ratify the cession of Bessarabia to Roumania, and that unanimous Russian national sentiment is against such ratification. Some day, it is predicted, there will be "a vast liquidation of Eastern European affairs, at which the representatives of all Europe will find themselves face to face with a new Russia." Another peril that threatens Roumania lies in the direction of Hungary, and while there is no fear of armed aggression from that quarter, yet, as the Swiss *Journal de Geneve* remarks, Hungarian diplomacy and propaganda are very active, and everywhere on the alert to "circumvent European opinion." They may claim a revision of the present territorial status on the basis of the convention concerning minorities, or on some obscure article of the Versailles treaty. Therefore, we are told:

"Roumania had to be ready for such an eventuality, and so, despite a certain repugnance, she finally entered into the new international association known as the Little Entente. Thanks to the skill of Mr. Take Jonescu, she even occupies the preponderant position in the Little Entente. Now in her present situation she represents in Eastern and in Central Europe a factor of equilibrium and peace, for she entertains cordial relations with Czechoslovakia and Poland and with the Greece of Constantine. She is reconciled with Bulgaria and Austria, and is well disposed towards Germany, to whom she is bound by old economic ties. But Roumania as a factor of conciliation can be operative only when Roumania herself has acquired stability and peace. In truth the internal situation of Roumania is terribly confused. Violent political strife is paralyzing the recovery of business. Land reform, which was very correctly outlined by General Avoresco, has not yet produced the promised results, and the export of cereals, one of the most important sources of Roumanian wealth, has not yet been restored. As to the exploitation of oil lands, the award of these properties gives rise to endless bickering, in which it must be said the foreign element does not always appear at its handsomest. Finally, the government is spending much more money than other governments, but fails to remedy the disorders of the state. What is worse, the finances of Roumania are in a piteous condition, and it is becoming more and more evident that she must have a foreign loan."

The deeper causes of Roumanian disorder, we are told, were already latent in the old Roumania, but the sudden annexation of immense territories has ominously intensified their effect. Moreover, in addition to the two leading parties which formerly disputed the power of ruling and shared the benefits of it, there are added new parties who intensify the confusion. To oppose the old conservatives and liberals, who are actually pretty well played out, General Avoresco, now President of the National Council, has organized the "League of the People." Then there are the Peasant party, Socialist party, and the different National parties, representative of the new provinces. Attempts have been made to form some kind of coalition among these parties, but without success. There is political dynamite in such a situation, of course, but at the same time there are several factors of safety. This daily continues:

"This political insecurity, added to an internal situation already somewhat precarious, resulted naturally in some manifestations of Bolshevism. Such manifestations, however, are unquestionably due to foreign propaganda. It must not be forgotten that Roumania's worst enemies, Rakowsky and Bela Kun, are now in Russia. Rakowsky is Commissary of the People in Ukraine, whence he continues to direct Bolshevik conspiracies which the police periodically unearth in Bessarabia or at Bucharest. As to Bela Kun, who now leads the Soviet government in the Crimea, his only thought evidently is to avenge himself on those who cast him from the throne of Hungary. . . .

"But this menace in any event should not cause too much disquietude, for the Roumanian people is the most thoroughly

opposed to Bolshevism of all the nations of Eastern Europe. The Roumanians are thus immune by virtue of their Latin heredity, and the existence of this isolated bastion against Bolshevism may in the future be of inestimable service to Western civilization."

## IGNORANCE OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS

**W**HEN THE BRITISH PRIME MINISTER honestly confessed at Paris that he had never heard of Teschen and a brother peacemaker confused Cilicia with Silesia, we may draw the conclusion that there is some obscurity about foreign affairs "even in the loftiest altitudes," writes a contributor to *The Contemporary Review* (London, August), who remarks that if our rulers set such an example it is no wonder that our fellow citizens should regard foreign affairs with massive unconcern. His words are addressed directly to British readers, but have particular value for their American cousins, because foreign questions are being continually thrust on the American view. The British devote as much attention to politics as the inhabitants of any other country, this writer says, but their interest in the external relations and obligations of the United Kingdom has always been "spasmodic." Long periods of lethargic repose are followed by orgies of excitement aroused by war or the menace of war, we are told, and "the colored information about actual or potential enemies supplied at such times produces the same effect on our heads as alcohol on an empty stomach." Every journalist, every Member of Parliament, and every Minister who has tried the experiment is aware how difficult it is in time of peace to arouse intelligent curiosity about international problems, yet the effort must be ceaselessly renewed, for "if we do not educate ourselves and our masters when the sky is clear, we shall always find it is too late when the lightning begins to play and the thunder rolls." When the life and fortunes of every citizen are involved in the successful conduct of our relations to other states, it is "our right to know what is being done in our name and to be informed of the responsibilities which we are called upon to shoulder." The ignorance of the common citizen, "partly owing to his intellectual inertia and partly to the secretiveness of his rulers," is unworthy of an educated democracy, and in the new order emerging from the cataclysm "each one of us is in literal truth a citizen of the world, with an individual responsibility for the maintenance of peace on earth and good-will among men." The writer adds:

"We have now discovered that the Great War was caused by the bungling of a handful of highly placed individuals in different countries; and as we gaze at the result of their follies and their crimes, can we any longer desire that foreign affairs should be the preserve of a little group of supermen? The details of diplomacy will always have to be worked out by experts; but the wise statesman will welcome the informed cooperation of Parliament and the sustained interest of the electorate."

As means to acquire information about foreign affairs, *The Contemporary's* contributor mentions various histories, the memoirs of American, British, German, Italian, Japanese, and Russian statesmen, to see "how differently problems and events strike men of different political groups, different traditions, and different nationalities." Then there is the press, for—

"Nothing is more difficult and nothing is more indispensable than to discover the factors and currents of public opinion in the leading states; for though a ruler or a minister may at times strike out a line of his own, it is public opinion which, as a rule, shapes his course in the larger issues of national policy. We have, in a word, to study the press, to measure the weight of authority behind every journal of importance, to discover its sources of information, its degree of independence, its clientele. 'As long as his newspapers pay,' writes Professor Graham Wallas in his new book, 'Our Social Heritage,' 'and the telephone from his house to the editorial offices is in working order, the owner of a group of papers has more absolute irresponsibility in the use of great power than any other living man.'"

# SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

## ACCIDENTAL INVENTIONS

IS "NECESSITY the mother of invention"? This is one of the most commonly accepted of our ancient saws. But the inventors themselves do not all indorse it. "No such thing!" Louis Brennan, torpedo-inventor, is said to have declared. "Accident is the mother of invention in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred." The exact percentage would, perhaps, be difficult to reach with scientific precision, thinks Herbert W. Horwill, writing on "The Parentage of Invention" in *Discovery* (London). Many instances might be quoted, he asserts, to challenge the above dictum. Soviet Russia has been supplying some of them. Arthur Ransome has told of the manufacture of matches with waste paper as a substitute for wood, with wool grease as a substitute for paraffin. The brothers Chilikin have devised three distinct processes for combining flax and cotton in such a way that the mixture can be worked in machines intended for cotton only. Mr. Horwill continues:

"Mr. Brennan's generalization, no doubt, was largely inspired by his own experience in the matter of his torpedo. 'He did not start by saying: 'Go to! Let us find out how to make a torpedo that will beat anything of the kind now on the market!' Through his observation, in an engineering workshop, of the behavior of a frayed driving belt that was working a planing machine, he stumbled upon the mechanical paradox that it was possible to make a machine travel forward by pulling it backward.' Having discovered the principle, he cast about for some object in connection with which it could be practically utilized, and it was not until he had thought of almost everything else that the idea of a torpedo entered his head. Once the idea did enter his head, the thing was as good as done.

"The history of the Brennan torpedo might be paralleled in the career of numerous inventors. First there was the observation of something that was either unusual or commonly overlooked, and then the illuminating flash that revealed how it might be turned to practical account. Often the accident itself is in the nature of a blunder or a misfortune. Careless workmen in a paper-mill omit to add any size to the pulp, and the result is a parcel of paper that is thrown aside as waste. Some one, happening to use a scrap of this 'waste' to write a note, discovers its absorbent character, and straightway blotting-paper is invented. The feeder of a lithographic machine fails to place a sheet of paper in position at the right moment, and consequently it does not pass through the machine. But the work on the printing surface leaves its full impression upon the covering of the printing cylinder, and when the next sheet passes through it receives the direct impression from the printing surface, while an indirect or set-off print is made from the back upon the paper. Mr. Ira W. Rubel happens to be standing by, and the accident starts him on experiments which lead to the invention of the off-set method of printing.

"The burning of a starch-factory on the banks of the Liffey reveals the adhesive qualities of scorched starch mixed with water, and introduces to the world a new and cheap gum. A glass-cutter at Nuremberg accidentally lets some aquafortis drop on his spectacles, and etching on glass soon follows. While researches are being carried out in a German laboratory, a thermometer breaks, and the mercury runs out into a heated mixture of naphthalene. The oxidation completed by the catalytic action of the sulfate of mercury resulting, shows a method of overcoming the one hindrance in the way of making the manufacture of synthetic indigo a commercial success. A laboratory attendant supplies antifebrin in place of naphthalene, and his blunder leads to the discovery of the antipyretic properties of the former substance.

"The history of photography is full of examples of the fruitfulness of chance oversights. Daguerre is careless enough to lay down a silver spoon upon a plate that he has treated with iodine. He notices that the image of the spoon is retained, and thus learns that a plate so treated is sensitive to light. Through putting aside one of his silver plates in a cupboard overnight, he discovers the effect of vapor of mercury on a sensitive plate. Mr. Fox

Talbot accidentally lets one of his exposed papers come in contact with a solution of nutgalls, and thus ascertains the virtue of gallic acid. That uranium gives off invisible rays is discovered by Becquerel through putting some of it by in a drawer with a photographic plate, and finding an image formed upon the plate though it has not been exposed to sunlight.

"This brief selection of items from the history of photography is a reminder that not all mentally stimulating accidents are associated with breakages or blunders. The part that accident plays in the process is the casual bringing together of circumstances in which the alert and observant mind discerns possibilities hitherto unrecognized. The point is that the opportunity of observation comes by accident. It was not from any set purpose of forwarding his own scientific experiments that Montgolfier one day undertook the responsibility of airing his wife's gowns, when she was called to leave the house. He observed, while engaged on this task, that the gowns became inflated and tended to rise when filled with heated air; and Madame Montgolfier, on her return, found her husband sending up little paper balloons and thus originating the invention which made him famous."

In such instances, we are reminded, the essential, if there is to be any result of value, is that the observer shall have what Professor Bain described as "the intellectual power of similarity" between processes that seem to have no connection whatever. To quote further:

"Some years ago an Ohio business man had a shop in a good situation, and many customers, but somehow it was not profitable. There was evidently something lacking in his methods, and he worried so much on the subject that he found it desirable to take a holiday. While on his way to Europe he was standing one day in the ship's engine-room, when his attention was attracted by the automatic indicator of the propeller shaft's revolutions. The question suddenly occurred to him: 'Why not devise a machine for recording sales in a shop?' Hence the invention of the cash-register. At the hearing of a Dunlop appeal case in the House of Lords in December, 1920, it was mentioned that the idea of the pneumatic tire was suggested by the tying of a piece of water-piping around the wheel of a wheelbarrow. The use of the stiff collar is due to the mental alertness of a blacksmith's wife in Troy, N. Y., who, somewhere about the year 1825, was washing her husband's shirts, which, according to the unvarying custom of those days, had the collars attached to them. It occurred to her that a shirt lasted clean longer than the collar. She started making collars separate from shirts and selling them to her neighbors. The idea caught on, and before 1840 several collar-making companies were doing a good business. When one is talking about collars one recalls another device which is due to the forethought of a British officer's wife for the safety of her husband. As Sir George Lusk was about to start on one of his Indian campaigns, Lady Lusk sewed some strips of chain under the cloth between the collar and the shoulder of his tunic as a protection against chance saber cuts. This answered so well that chain shoulder-straps were afterward officially adopted for all ranks in the British Army. It was quite another type of accident that put George Westinghouse on the track of his chief invention. While on a railway journey in America he was aroused to compassion by the quiet persistence of a tired-looking young woman who was trying to sell magazines to the passengers. Out of sheer pity he bought one of her wares. His charity was amply rewarded. In the magazine he happened to buy was an article, describing a compressed-air borer in the Mont Cenis Tunnel, which gave him the clue for his pneumatic brake.

"At least one valuable invention was the offspring of sheer laziness. In 1846 a railway pointsman, who had to attend to two station signals some distance apart, decided to save himself the trouble of walking to and fro between them by fastening the two levers together with a long piece of wire. A broken iron chair served as counterweight. The wire ran on into his hut, where he sat nightly by his fireside and worked the two signals without setting his foot outside. Presently the railway authorities found it out, reprimanded the lazy pointsman for his indolence, promoted and rewarded him for his ingenuity, and adopted his invention."

## THOSE QUEER BIRD-STUDENTS

**B**IRD-KILLERS are all right, but people who just want to look at birds are spotted at once as suspicious characters. So if you desire to study bird-habits and avoid arrest, carry a gun with you! Under the title, "The Ignorance of the Uninterested," *The Guide to Nature* (Sound Beach, Conn.) prints a number of anecdotes that illustrate this curious propensity of the uninitiated to regard the field-student of birds or insects as a law-breaker of some sort, or at least as a lunatic who will bear watching. He writes as follows:

"A 'queer-bird' they called him.

"The neighbors thought he was a vagrant.

"When a policeman interrogated him, he began to tell him about some cuckoos or something that the disinterested 'arm of the law' was totally ignorant of, and for that reason thought the 'poor nut' was demented.

"With a snort of derision, the officer asked: 'Do you live around here?'

"Oh, no," answered the old gentleman, 'I'm living in New York, but I come here every spring to be with the birds. I'm very fond of birds.'

"Well," said the officer bluntly, 'some of the folks around here are complaining. They think you're a queer bird yourself.'

"Do they?" exclaimed the amazed old gentleman. 'How very extraordinary—here's my card—it may explain matters.'

"The card read: 'Professor Malcolm Ogilvie, New York Ornithological Society, 53 Jane Street, New York.'

"'Twas ever thus!

"Years ago Bradford Torrey describes a like experience and it has happened to those interested in nature since the beginning:

"While I stood peering into the thicket, a man whom I knew came along the road and caught me thus disreputably employed.

"Without doubt he thought me a lazy good-for-nothing; or, possibly (being more charitable), he said to himself, 'Poor fellow! he's losing his mind.'

"Take a gun on your shoulder, and go wandering about the woods all day long, and you will be looked upon with respect, no matter though you kill nothing bigger than a chipmunk; or stand by the hour at the end of a fishing pole, catching nothing but mosquito-bites, and your neighbors will think no ill of you.

"But to be seen staring at a bird for five minutes together, or picking roadside weeds!—well, it is fortunate that there are asylums for 'the crazy.'

"Not unlikely the malady will grow on him; and who knows, how soon he may become dangerous?

"Something must be wrong about that to which we are not accustomed.

"Blowing out the brains of rabbits and squirrels is an innocent and delightful pastime, as everybody knows; and the delectable excitement of pulling half-grown fishes out of the pond to perish miserably on the bank, that, too, is a recreation easily enough appreciated.

"But what shall be said of enjoying birds without killing them, or of taking pleasure in plants, which, so far as we know, can not suffer even if we do kill them?"

"Another instance of the same lack of understanding through

the ignorance of disinterestedness, is told in the memoirs of Thomas Bellerby Wilson, a man of great wealth and a lover of all things in nature; a patron of the Academy of Natural Sciences and donator of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the cause:

"During his residence in New London (Chester County, Penn., 1833-1841) tradition reports the surprise of the people in that vicinity when they saw him in his long walks along the brooks and through the fields, groves and woods, with his botany box on his back, his entomological net in his hands, the handle of his geological hammer extending from his coat-pocket and his hat covered all around with beetles, butterflies and other insects which he had pinned thereon.'

"So the words of that wise philosopher of years gone by, Samuel Johnson, come back with added meaning: 'Nothing has retarded the advancement of learning more than the disposition of vulgar minds to ridicule and vilify that which they can not understand.'

"This reminds me of the arrest of a doctor in Hartford, Connecticut, a few years ago on the supposition that he was crazy because he was out with a net at night searching around the electric lights for moths. It is said that it cost the policeman who arrested him a box of cigars when the doctor, who fully appreciated the joke, arrived at the station house. He was one of the most prominent physicians of Hartford, but the policeman had not before made his acquaintance."

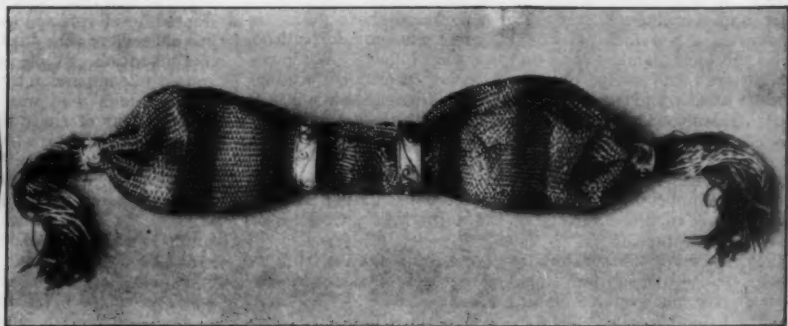
**A SILK PURSE FROM A SOW'S EAR**—A feature of the exhibit of Arthur D. Little, Inc., at the coming National Exposition of Chemical Industries, is a silk purse actually made "out of a sow's ear," says an editorial writer in *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York):

"This hardly belongs to industry in the commercial sense, but it is at once an object lesson and a contribution to philosophy. First there was the sow which 'passed on' as the saying is—but into provisions here present in accordance with her genus rather than into the less definitely known Great Beyond. The ears, instead of going into pickle, went into glue and the glue was softened in water, brought almost to the point of precipitation with acetone, then forced through a warm container into a spinneret and through this into a hardening solution of formaldehyde and acetone in a V-tube. It was picked out of the V-tube, reeled, dried, treated to a 40 per cent. glycerin bath, in which it was also dyed, then reeled and dried again, woven and sewed up—and there is as handsome a silk purse as ever was carried by the gentle abbess of whom Chaucer sings and who never messed up her wineglass while engaged in the conviviality which now, alas, is denied to us. As a chemical achievement it was play, mere play; an incident of minor research. Our interest in it is as a contribution to philosophy. This trinket, of which the silk is not even strong or of especially good quality, should serve as a mighty club in argument. The wretched old saw, 'You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear,' has been echoed down the ages, the Bourbon chortle of those who never learn and never forget.

"Let's hope that it may serve to refute the footless arguments of the ignorant and that it will help to lay those hoary ghosts of the past that jabber against progress. Science can do."

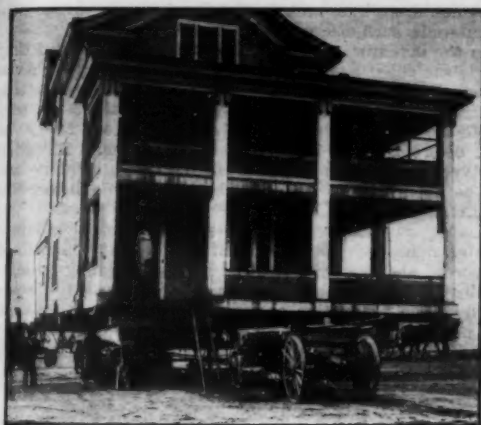


Wide World Photos



THE ACCOMMODATING SOW AND THE ARTIFICIAL SILK PURSE MADE FROM HER EAR.





Courtesy of "The Scientific American"



A TOWN ON THE MOVE TO GIVE ACCESS TO ORE LANDS BENEATH. SCENES IN HIBBING, MINN.

## MOVING A MINING TOWN TO GET THE ORE

**H**IBBING, Minnesota, a prosperous town in the iron range sometimes called "the richest village in the world," is going through a novel experience. Hibbing is one of the new towns which have sprung up since ore was discovered, and it is in the way of further mining operations, we are told by a writer in *The Scientific American* (New York): It is not literally a fact, he says, that the whole of Hibbing is being moved, but people talk that way. Sixteen blocks of the original part overlay a valuable tract of land which it is desired to exploit; and this one-third of the village is being cleared of buildings to give access to the valuable deposits. In place of this cleared-away section, a new part of the village will be reared on the outskirts. We read:

"Because of the number and the size of some of the buildings to be moved, this activity has called for the highest skill on the part of the home movers. Steam locomotive tractors, equipped with traction belts, have been largely used, together with the usual jacks and heavy trucks, logs, etc., as shown in our illustration.

"It is almost impossible to estimate the many millions which will be needed to tear down and rebuild such a large area, but Hibbing feels it is making history; and so all classes of labor, the mining companies and citizens, are working side by side to accomplish results. It seems an almost superhuman achievement, but in the end another city will rise as the result of a new kind of town building and the exercise of a community spirit which is working for the good of all. In a short time there will be one continuous Hibbing entirely different from the original village, but a witness of the heroic work done in the iron ranges.

"As a matter of fact, the ranges, on one of which Hibbing is located, furnish three-fifths of the millions of tons of ore which the United States contributes to the world. All this is a part of the development of the past fifty years, and the army of employees necessary to work this ore is a vast one. It is estimated there are 125,000 men working on these ranges in Minnesota alone, and the industry creates a certain atmosphere, and makes town, railroads and immense lake traffic.

"The number and nationalities of foreigners employed is a revelation to one who visits the ranges for the first time. Perhaps no activity in this country can furnish such a diversity of nationalities. Canadians, English, Scotch, Hollanders, Bulgarians, Montenegrins, French, Norwegians, Belgians, Germans, Swiss, Finns, Russians, Swedes, Danes, and others, are found in various occupations. Many have gone directly to the mines on landing in this country. Others have lived in the United States for a number of years. Skilled and unskilled, they are important factors in the development of the range. First came the Scandinavians, Finns and Austrians to help dig Lake Superior ore, and following some time later were the races of Southern Europe—from Serbia, Montenegro, Bulgaria and Croatia.

"These workers are young or middle-aged, and their children attend schools which are up-to-date and of a standing far ahead of those of the countries from whence these people came. Hibbing recently erected a grade building at an expense of one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. The range towns are interested in all outside matters. They have a free, generous spirit—a sort of 'spirit of the range,' which comes from familiarity with colossal movements that are taking place daily. Great ore pits, heavy cars loaded with rapidity and speed, the latest improvements in machinery—these are features of this stupendous business. Nowhere else in the world is it possible to uncover a bed of ore which stretches for mile after mile, and to mine it in places as if it were sand by means of steam shovels, locomotives and trains of cars.

"An interesting feature in connection with the ore mines of Minnesota is that many of them are owned by the State; in fact, every year the permanent school, university and trust funds receive from this source by way of royalties about seven million dollars."

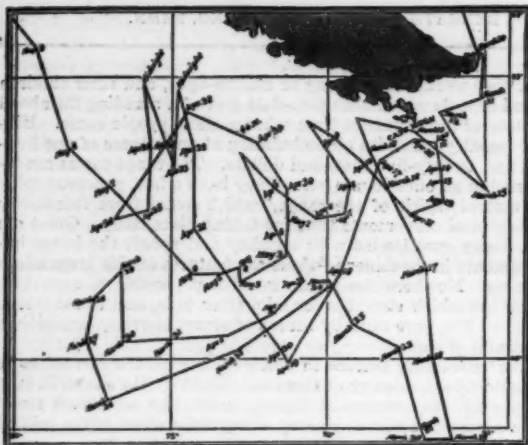
**THE COST OF SPEED**—That speed increases the cost of railroad hauling in a very striking manner, we are told by George R. Henderson in *The Railway Age* (New York). In the first place, he says, the train-load must be greatly reduced if we wish to haul at high speeds. As a locomotive has a horse-power limit, depending upon its boiler capacity, it follows that at twice the speed, only one-half the tractive effort will be available; at three times the speed, only one-third the tractive effort, approximately. He goes on:

"The coal burned per ton-mile may not vary greatly, but as the crew is paid by the mile (overtime not considered) the costs per ton-mile mount rapidly, being roughly from  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 times as much at 30 miles per hour as at 15 miles. The exact amounts depend on the grade, cost of coal and supplies, car repairs, wages, etc., but they can be definitely determined in any case. This demonstrates the expensive nature of handling live stock, and when to this is added the possible depreciation of the load if the cattle are not delivered in time for the market, we can easily understand the suggestion of an operating officer that his competitors should be allowed to take the stock business. Passenger traffic is even more expensive. The eighteen-hour trains between New York and Chicago were so notoriously costly to operate that for several years they have been abandoned. It has been demonstrated that a speed of about 15 miles per hour is the most economical for ordinary freight-trains, and such commodities as coal, ore, lumber, etc., cost less to haul per ton on account of speed alone than fast freights, such as perishable fruits and live stock. If the speed is arranged to suit the goods, the most economical transportation results—in any case the cost of the speed factor—may be determined by careful study, but it requires time and patience. High-speed trains, either passenger or freight, cause delays and therefore expense to other trains which must give them safe clearance."

## ORIGIN OF THE CREAM SEPARATOR

**A**MERICAN CREAMERIES are indebted to the laboratory work of a university professor for the machine which has enabled them to save millions of dollars yearly in separating cream from milk, according to a press bulletin of the Engineering Foundation (New York), which with the National Research Council and other agencies, is organizing industrial research on a nation-wide scale. The invention of this machine, we are told, was a striking illustration of how laboratory researches, carried on with no immediate motive other than the discovery of the laws of nature, may result in inventions of priceless value. The immediate suggestion of the centrifugal creamer came from teaching and laboratory research which had been undertaken to extend the knowledge of centrifugal action. According to the Foundation's statement, it goes on:

"In 1876, while teaching in the Central High School of Philadelphia, Professor Elihu Thomson had been using before his



IT TOOK 67 DAYS, BUT SHE DID IT.

Chart showing the wanderings of the American sailing ship *Edward Sewall*, rounding Cape Horn in 1914.

classes the whirling machines and models common in cabinets of philosophical apparatus for illustrating 'the central forces.' He had been telling his classes of the applications in the steam-engine governor, the centrifugal drying-machines used in laundries, and the centrifugal draining-machines in refineries.

"While whirling a vessel containing a liquid in which there was a sediment, he was struck with the promptness with which the sediment settled to the outside of the vessel, and it occurred to him that the applications of the phenomena of centrifugal force might be considerably extended, as in the clearing of clayey or muddy liquids, or liquids having materials in suspension; the separation of fluids of different densities, especially the removal of cream from milk, which, of course, was carried out on a large scale by other methods. With Professor E. J. Houston, who assisted, it was believed that if a continuously operating machine could be devised for separating, especially of cream from milk, a notable step in advance would be made. Such a machine would involve the feeding in of the milk while the machine was kept at high speed, and the delivery of cream and the skimmed milk from separate outlets.

"Experiments were carried on energetically with special apparatus. During these experiments the form of centrifuge now so common in physiological laboratories, for the separation of bacteria from cultures and for other concentrations, was invented. This type of apparatus found application through a friend of the inventor to the concentration of photographic emulsions, this friend being a manufacturer of photographic materials.

"The development of this type of centrifuge, was, however, incidental only to the further and greater application for cream separation. In the meantime inventions which had before then been made in this particular field were looked up carefully; but no example was found of any such machine having been pro-

duced, which could be kept running at steady speed, receive a stream of liquid, such as milk, and deliver the streams of separated materials, such as cream and skimmed milk.

"When the inventor's ideas were sufficiently crystallized they were made the subject of an application for patent, which was finally issued, after a contest in the Patent Office, under the title 'Centrifugal Creamer,' dated April 5, 1881. One of the contestants in the Patent Office was the famous engineer, De Laval, who had before this period developed and patented an intermittent type of centrifugal creamer, in which the machine was stopped between charges and the charge removed before the reception of another.

"De Laval apparently made the same invention independently later, and in applying for patent found that Thomson & Houston were ahead. This resulted in his conceding priority to these inventors, and a combination of interests soon followed which led to the production and exploitation on a large scale of the earliest types of centrifugal separators used in creameries. The centrifugal type of creamer is now considered an essential in every dairy and creamery."

**A MODERN "FLYING DUTCHMAN"**—The accompanying chart of the passage of the ship *Edward Sewall* around the Horn in 1914 is credited by *The Pacific Marine Review* (San Francisco, August) to *The Fireman's Fund Record*, from which it quotes also the following comment:

"There is a basis of fact in the legend of the *Flying Dutchman*—the ghost ship that is eternally trying to round Cape Horn and forever being beaten back. The chart shows why sailor folk gave the cape its bad name. Follow the course on this chart day by day. The course is that of the sailing ship *Edward Sewall* while trying to round Cape Horn in 1914. It took her sixty-seven days to get from latitude 50 south on the east of the continent to the same parallel on the west side. On ten previous voyages the ship had made this portion of the voyage in from ten to twenty-three days, the average being 16.4 days. The illustration gives the course in detail below the 54-degree line. The coastline is indicated with no suggestion of the treacherous isles and inlets. A glance at the dates showing the vessel's location day by day makes the story clear. On April 19, for instance, she was farther east than on March 30, and so it went. Those bare lines are the skeleton of a sea romance—but the *Sewall* made it in the end."

**WOODEN FLY-WHEELS**—Iron is stronger than wood, yet fly-wheels are often built of wood because they can be run at a higher speed than iron without danger of bursting. The stress tending to burst the wheel, we are told by a writer in *The Scientific American* (New York) increases with the weight and the square of the velocity. The velocity at which the wheel will burst is therefore dependent on the square root of the strength divided by the weight. Maple wood is only half as strong as iron, but it weighs only one-tenth as much, so that, so far as strength and weight are concerned, maple fly-wheels will stand a speed about  $2\frac{1}{4}$  times greater than cast-iron wheels. Even when the greater difficulties of designing and constructing are taken into account, wooden wheels may be operated safely at a speed 50 per cent higher than cast-iron. The writer goes on:

"The speed of fly-wheels is often as high as a mile a minute and in some instances nearly three miles.

"It is difficult to realize the amount of energy in a rapidly revolving fly-wheel, because it does not appear to move. If, however, it is possible to imagine one of these wheels thirty feet in diameter, weighing many tons, rolling along a city street at from one to three times the speed of the fastest express train, it will not require a much greater stretch of the imagination to grasp what would happen if it encounters a factory building in its path. Its destructive power, however, will be no greater than that of a bursting fly-wheel of the same size and revolving at the same speed.

"To turn all of these fly-wheels, boilers containing still greater stores of energy are required. It has been estimated that every cubic foot of water in an operating boiler contains as much pent-up energy as a pound of gunpowder. The explosive effect of even a comparatively small boiler such as is used for power pur-

poses would, on this basis, be equal to that of about 200 pounds of powder which would be sufficient to project the boilers to a height of about two miles.

"With all these deposits of pent-up energy around us, in the factories or office buildings where we work, in the hotels in which we dine, the apartments in which we sleep and under the sidewalks on which we walk, it may be excusable for us to allow our usually well-behaved imaginations to picture for us what a glorious event for a Fourth of July celebration it would be for all the boilers and fly-wheels now industriously engaged in making the commercial and industrial world move, to go on a strike, so to speak, or, better still, decide 'to start out for themselves.'"

## HOW FLYING-FISH FLY

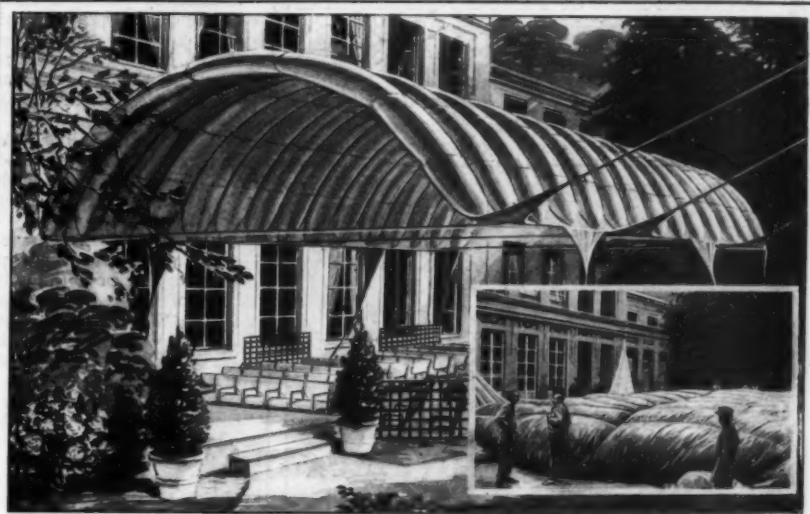
WHETHER flying-fish really fly, or whether they merely jump, has been one of the classic questions of ichthyology. Their progress certainly looks like flying, for while they are in the air they flutter their fins much as some insects do their wings. Of late, however, the consensus of opinion has been that these fin movements are totally inadequate to sustain the fish in the air, and that his "flight" is really a long, powerful leap. Those who have felt that this leap is somewhat too long to be true will be interested in a letter to *Nature* (London) by H. H. Clayton, the eminent meteorologist, who believes that the fish gets into the air by leaping and then assists his forward progress by fin-movement. His explanation of how this comes about is ingenious. If Mr. Clayton is right, the fish both jumps and flies, and both sides to the famous controversy are right, or partly so. He writes in his letter:

"In the early 'nineties I was engaged in the development of the meteorological kite of the Hargrave pattern, which was adopted at the Blue Hill Observatory, for lifting self-recording apparatus in the air, and later adopted by the various bureaus of the world for aerological research. This work brought me in contact with the early pioneer workers on the problem of flight in the United States—Langley, Chanute, the Wrights, Cabbot, Means, Millet, and others—and I occasionally cooperated in experiments on the lifting and driving powers of various devices. One of these was a device in which a stiff rod had attached to one end a flexible rod of bamboo, one end of the bamboo strip being tied near the end of the rigid rod and the other about one-fourth of the way down, so that the bamboo rod formed a loop, over which was drawn a covering of cloth. Now, if one took the free end of the rigid rod and waved the end containing the bamboo loop up and down, he was immediately turned round by a forward motion of the outer end of the rigid rod. The reason of this clearly was that when he lifted the rigid rod upward the flexible loop bent downward, and there was a component of air pressure forward, while when he moved the rigid rod downward the flexible loop bent upward, and there was still a component of air pressure forward. When vibrating the rod up and down there was a persistent forward thrust, and this thrust was so great when the vibration was rapid that the operator was turned completely around in his tracks as on a pivot.

"In 1905 I was in charge of the Tieserene de Bort and Rotch Expedition for exploring the atmosphere with balloons and kites over the tropical part of the Atlantic. The *Otaria*, on which we traveled, was a small boat not much more than 100 ft. in length, with the decks near the water, so that I had an excellent opportunity of studying the movements of flying-fish, which we saw in great numbers.

"As these fish left the water the powerful lateral strokes of the tail which lifted them into the air could be plainly seen. As they

rose into the air the pectoral fins vibrated with great rapidity, and my earlier experiments with the rod and flexible web led me to believe that exactly this same principle was used by the flying-fish to drive itself forward. The forward part of the pectoral fin is rigid and the rear flexible, so that its rapid vibration gives a strong propelling force. When the fish had gained velocity and the rising impulse given by the tail had culminated, the fins ceased to vibrate and were used as aeroplanes, on which it glided forward, slowly sinking until its tail touched the water, when another lateral stroke lifted it into the air and the process was



Courtesy of "Popular Mechanics," Chicago.

THE PNEUMATIC ROOF INFLATED, TURNING A LAWN INTO A THEATER.

At the right: the roof in process of inflation.

repeated. In this way the fish could remain in the air for long flights when necessary. The only way in which the motion differs from the flight of birds is that the vibration of the fins probably gives no lifting force, but only a forward driving force, and the fish needs to depend on the tail-strokes for the lift. Had the fish developed a concave under-surface of the fin it could probably have obtained both lifting and propelling force from the fins."

**A PNEUMATIC ROOF**—A vaulted roof composed wholly of pneumatic ribs that can be inflated when necessary like rubber tires, is described in *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago, September) as follows:

"In the heart of a fashionable quarter of Paris, surrounded by six-story masterpieces of architectural art, stands a merchant prince's palatial home, half-hidden in the verdure of its wooded garden that stretches luxuriously before it, with the flower beds among the trees, and an ample velvety lawn. Every night during the summer this little oasis of verdure is transformed into a luxurious theater, with raised stage, and comfortably upholstered armchairs arrayed in rows in the manner of an auditorium, all shrouded and sheltered beneath a transitory floating roof. This—the roof—which disappears with the dawn of day, and shrinks to such proportions that it can be disposed of in a small trunk, is the outstanding feature of the interesting arrangement that transforms nightly an open garden into a closed theater. This is made possible by the fact that the roof is pneumatic—is, in fact, only slightly heavier than the atmosphere. It is composed of a large air-tight silk envelop so shaped that when inflated it forms itself into an arch, like the groined roof of a vault, long enough and wide enough to cover both auditorium and stage. It requires very little support, and with guys and light cables it is retained in place. The silk fabric of which it is made is so transparent that it permits the penetration of the light from surrounding lamps, and with its roseline color imparts to this light a dainty hue that greatly enhances the beauty of this fascinating al fresco pleasure resort, which adds one more to the many charms of the world's most popular playground—a fitting haunt for the end of a perfect day."



# LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

## A "SORT OF PANTHEON" OF AMERICAN ARTISTS

A SMALLER HALL OF FAME has been inaugurated by the New York University where it intends to commemorate the work of American artists. "A sort of Pantheon" is what they call it, the plan having its inception in the mind of Franklyn Paris, the architectural decorator. The busts of artists so honored will be placed in the Gould Memorial

doubled by placing a bust in each of the spaces between the columns. Only busts of painters and sculptors will be put in the reading-room. An architects' corner is being established in the lower hallway of the main staircase. The crypts or ante-rooms off the main reading-room may be devoted to memorials of men of the so-called minor arts, such as stained glass, etc.

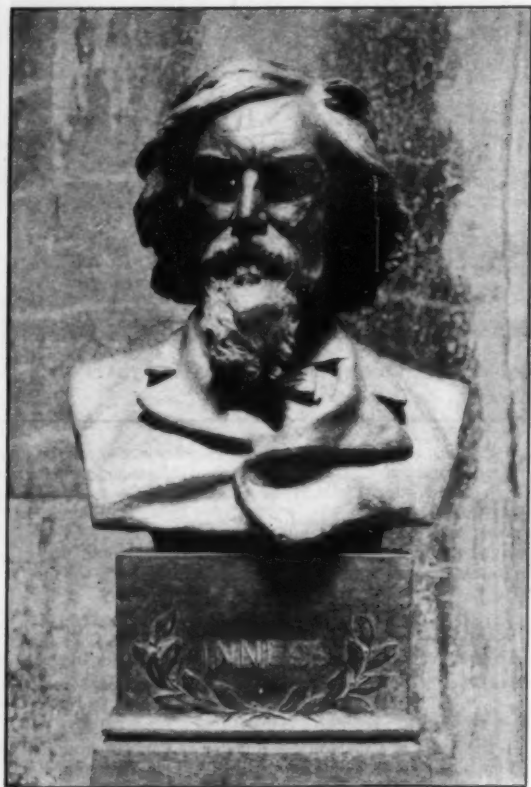
"Altho the Hall of Fame is also a part of New York University, and is included in the group of buildings at University Heights, of which the Gould Memorial Library is a part, it and the plan for a memorial to artists are unrelated movements.

"Three memorials have been accepted for the architects' corner and are in course of preparation, all of them, as it chanced, being to alumni of the university. These memorials will be in honor of Stanford White, George B. Post, and John Welborn Root. Each of these memorials has been designed by the son of the man in whose honor it is to be installed. The memorial to Stanford White will take the form of bronze doors for the main entrance of the library. These are now almost completed, and will be put in place this fall. This memorial is in charge of an executive committee composed of Thomas Hastings, Frederick Macmonnies, Thomas W. Dewing, and Franklyn Paris, and a general committee of twenty.

"It is the intention of the proponents of the movement to keep the memorials as nearly national in scope as possible. Some of them are the gifts of individuals, others of groups of people, one is the tribute of former pupils to their master, and two closely approach being municipal testimonials. These latter two are the memorials to John Welborn Root and Frank Duveneck. To Root, sometimes known as 'the builder of Chicago,' a memorial is to be given by a group of Chicago men headed by Charles L. Hutchinson, president of the Art Institute. It will be the work of Andrew O'Connor. Cincinnatians, headed by Dr. Joseph Henry Gest, director of the art museum in that city, will give the bust of Duveneck, which is to be the work of Charles Gaffy.

"Paul W. Bartlett is the author of the bust of Ogilvie, already mentioned. The Carroll Beekwith bust was the work of George T. Brewster. The contributors to the fund for this bust were Beekwith's former pupils, whose names are inscribed on the pedestal—including those of W. Sargent Kendall, Albert Herter, Franklyn Paris, Edward F. Rook, W. Granville Smith, G. J. Wetzel, Irving R. Wiles, Edwin B. Childs and others.

"The donor of the George Inness bust remains anonymous. He made his gift through Thomas R. Clarke, honorary chairman of the Inness committee. The bust is the work of J. Scott Hartley, N. A., son-in-law of the painter. The Walter Shirlaw bust is the gift of J. Sanford Saltus, who gave to New York the equestrian statue of Joan of Arc by Anna Vaughn Hyatt, and who was also the donor of the library of the Salmagundi Club. Cass Gilbert is chairman of the George B. Post memorial committee, the other members being Paul W. Bartlett, Edwin H. Blashfield, and Franklyn Paris."



INNESS, THE AMERICAN PAINTER.

One of the first of the busts to be set up in the Gould Memorial Library at New York University.

Library, one of the finest examples of the work of Stanford White. Three busts are already in place, representing Clinton Ogilvie, George Inness and Carroll Beekwith. Proposals have been accepted for additional ones representing Samuel F. B. Morse, William M. Chase, Frank Duveneck, Walter Shirlaw, J. Q. A. Ward, and Augustus Saint-Gaudens. It is also not to be forgotten that Whistler deserves a place in any Pantheon of American artists. In the reading-room of this library are sixteen supporting columns of Connemara marble, and these will form the background for the commemorative busts. In the *Boston Transcript* the project is more fully set forth:

"The purpose is to place a bust at the foot of each of the sixteen columns, the busts to be uniform in size, and to stand on pedestals of Belgian black marble. Later the number may be

Besides erecting a bust to S. F. B. Morse, an effort will be made to reestablish at New York University the chair of fine arts first held by him in this institution. This is an unfamiliar side of Morse's life:

"The tentative plans for such an art course include a series of lectures by the leading American artists. It is estimated that \$125,000 would be needed to establish such a chair of art. Professor Morse's fame is so closely linked with his invention of the telegraph that it is not so generally remembered not only that he was an artist of merit, but also that he held the first chair of art to be established at any American college or university, at New York University's original home in Washington Square. It may be also recalled that the organization which grew into the National Academy of Design was founded by him, and that he was its first president, remaining in that office

for sixteen years." Morse, who was graduated from Yale in 1810, began his artist career during undergraduate days, and painted "miniatures on ivory at \$5.00 and profiles at \$1.00." He was an associate abroad of such American "primitives" as Washington Allston and Benjamin West. The London Adelphi Society of Arts gave him a gold medal for a plaster model of the "Dying Hercules." When he came home and became established in his professional career, he painted portraits of James Monroe, Chancellor Kent, Fitz Green Halleck and Lafayette. Science began to share his attention with the arts, and finally became his dominant interest.

## TO SEE OLD PAINTINGS AS IF THEY WERE NEW

THE blackness and grime of an aged painting are due very largely to successive layers of varnish over the paint, mixed more or less with the dust of ages. A method of seeing through this layer, without removing it, and viewing the painting itself, practically as it was when it was new, has been devised by Pierre Lambert, at his laboratory in the Sorbonne, at Paris. His device, we are told by George Frederic Lees, in a descriptive article on "Old Paintings and Polarized Light," contributed to *Discovery* (London, August), was exhibited to members of the Paris Academy of Sciences recently. A picture may be regarded, Mr. Lees reminds us, as made up of paint and varnish. Light is reflected not only from the painting itself, but also from the varnish. If the latter be flat and polished, and the observer is in a good position, he may see the picture properly. He goes on:

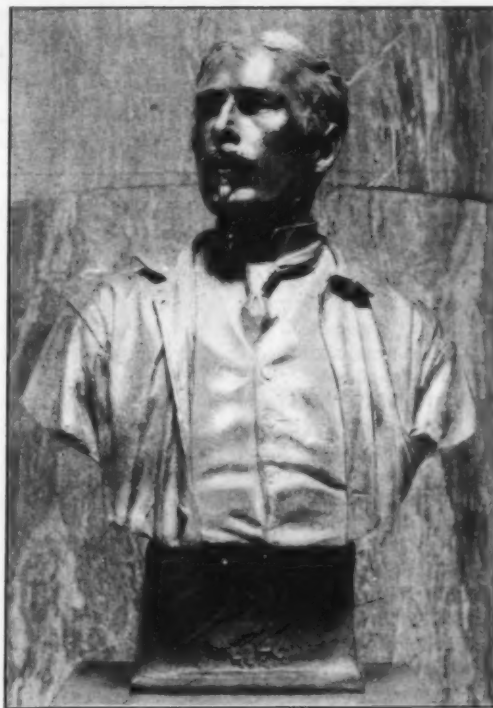
"But the surface of an old picture is generally irregular, full of little hills and dales, and even under the most favorable conditions of lighting the light reflected by the surface usually interferes in a remarkable manner with the reflection from the painting itself. It is therefore impossible to place oneself completely out of the reach of the reflections from this irregular surface which interfere so greatly with the effect expressed by the painter. If, therefore, a method could be devised by which the person viewing the picture could see it without his view being interfered with by this surface-effect, it would enable the person to see the picture as it was when it was first painted or as it would be if it were properly restored. By means of his polarized-light apparatus Mr. Lambert has made this possible."

What is polarized light? Ordinary light consists of vibrations in all directions at right angles to the direction of the rays. There are certain bodies, however, such that when light is passed through them the vibrations all take place parallel to one definite direction only. The ray of light is then said to be *plane-polarized*. The usual means of obtaining plane-polarized light is by means of a Nicol's-prism, made from a crystal of Iceland spar (calcium carbonate). A Nicol's-prism may be used not only for producing polarized light but also for observing it. If the light falling on the Nicol be *unpolarized*, the intensity of the light which will get through will remain the same when the prism is rotated round the light ray as axis. If the light be polarized, however, the intensity varies as the analyzer is rotated. If a mixture of polarized and unpolarized light fall on the analyzing prism, it is not a matter of difficulty to rotate it so that only the unpolarized light is seen by the observer. It is these facts which are made use of by Mr. Lambert. To quote further:

"His method is to light up the picture under examination by polarized light and then to examine it through a Nicol's-prism. The light reflected by the surface, being for the most part polarized, is extinguished, while the light passing through the varnish is depolarized by diffusion on the surface of the matter composing the colors and, being unpolarized, reaches the eye through the prism. In this way an observer sees the painting itself. In this way an old and dull-looking picture becomes perfectly distinct and full of vigor; its surface appears to have been restored; colors become more intense, and details which do not attract the attention seem to assume the value they had when the work was painted. "The first picture to be submitted to the action of polarized light and then viewed through the Nicol's-prism by one member

of the Academy after the other was an old portrait of Gabrielle d'Estrées, a work contemporary with that fair lady, and therefore black with age. All that could be distinguished on this little medallion portrait were the faint outlines of a woman's head and bust, slightly *décolletée*. Here and there were faint outlines of things which the artist had carefully drawn and colored—details so obscured by time that one could hardly tell what they represented. But once the canvas was set up, flooded with light in the darkened laboratory, and viewed through the prism, everything down to the slightest particular and touch of color was restored to pristine freshness. The writer was able to count the jewels in a magnificent ornament at the lady's waist; he could see every lock of her hair, almost every hair of the pretty curl which caressed her bosom; her eyes became as living to him as they were to her contemporaries.

"An old picture of a bouquet of flowers was transformed in a similarly marvelous manner. This particular work was in so advanced a stage of obliteration that the flowers seemed to be suspended in mid-air above a table. But on being illuminated and viewed through the Nicol's-prism everything sprang into being, with all the freshness of color given to the still-life subject on the day it left the painter's studio. The flowers—roses,



CARROLL BECKWITH

In the secondary hall of fame at the New York University American painters of renown outshine their fellows of the big "Hall" in having more than their names inscribed in remembrance of their work.

honeysuckle, and other species all easily distinguishable—were seen to be in a dark green glass bowl, partly filled with water, the transparency of which was really admirably depicted.

"A number of landscapes were next examined, and in each case they appeared to the eye as though they had just passed through the hands of an expert restorer.

"What an admirable aid to the restorer of works of art! was the reflection made by more than one of Mr. Pierre Lambert's guests. And some one voiced the thought.

"Yes," replied the physicist, with his customary modesty. "But for that I should not have taken the liberty of troubling you to see the application of a phenomenon which is well known to us. It does seem to me that this method may be of use to connoisseurs who wish to judge the artistic value of old paintings and to determine whether a given work is susceptible of being improved by modifying its varnish."



HAZARDS ARE MERE FILM PLAY TO "DOUG."  
Here as *D'Artagnan* he could eat swords as easily as repel them.

## FAIRBANKS MAKES D'ARTAGNAN INTO A FRENCH COWBOY

THE POPULAR APPEAL OF THE FILM is ingeniously argued by D. H. Lawrence, in one of his recent novels, as due to the spectator's power of self-projection. He thinks himself into the personage he sees on the screen. When, however, he sees a flesh-and-blood actor before him in a play, the personality of the actor inhibits this imaginative process and he resents seeing a man do something he can not do himself. If this is good mob psychology, then what makes London and New York turn out its mobs to see "Doug" and Mary in the flesh when they can imagine themselves the *D'Artagnan* or the "sweet thing" of the film? How many broken necks will follow a too realistic identification of spectator and actor over the new Dumas film that Fairbanks has just perpetrated? "The Dempsey-Carpentier pictures are still running in this city," says the New York *Herald*, "but the real 'fight of the ages' opened at the Lyric Theater with Douglas Fairbanks's production of 'The Three Musketeers.'" Alas for the imaginative spectator, "Doug" is said to have "hurled Alexander Dumas's masterpiece on the film so fast, particularly in the numerous combat scenes, that the camera seemed hardly able to keep up with him, and a mere typewriter falters." Fairbanks is counseled to sheathe his sword, "for he has made his bid for screen immortality with the greatest hit and run photoplay on record." So much for prophecy. The *Herald* reviewer goes on:

"Other adaptations have been made of the Dumas work on stage and screen besides this film, which consumed six months in the fabricating, but none has ever approached it in vim and action, which braced the overflowing audience to the point of bucking the crowds lined up outside afterward with zest.

"It is a kind of combination of Dumas, Douglas and delirium. One moment it boils with action and the next it snaps and sparkles with humor like *D'Artagnan's* own rapier. The spectators alternately whistled with glee at Fairbanks's prowess and the next shrieked with laughter at his comedy—even the serious-faced Charlie Chaplin laughed in the Pickford-Fairbanks box. It increased in speed and fury as it progressed, until but one word fits it—rip-roaring. Fairbanks ripped and the audience roared.

"While he does some serious acting in it—in fact, the first real characterization since Griffith directed him in 'The Lamb,'

his initial picture—for the most part Fairbanks waves a sword and runs amuck. He fights against overwhelming odds, climbs around on roofs with a fair damsel in his arms, leaps over chairs and tables, throws himself like a catapult through the air, jumps down from great heights, dives from the window of a ship's cabin into the water and rides a horse like a whirlwind—indeed, he makes *D'Artagnan* a kind of French cowboy.

"A notable feature of the picture was that all the slashing dueling, when he is lined up with the three musketeers against the Cardinal's Guards, when he holds them at bay to save his *Constance*, seemed very real and inspiring cutthroat business, and diners who have seen it are liable to find themselves fencing in restaurants with the cutlery. Even when he fights with *Bernajour*, *Cardinal Richelieu's* best swordsman, Fairbanks seems spurred on by nothing but a frantic joy of life. Always even when thrusting the *Count de Rochefort* up a winding staircase, he carries the fight to the enemy, and Jack Dempsey, who was in the audience, approved this style of scrapping enthusiastically.

"The new-grown mustache moves like a streak across the screen, and the dark locks of his curly wig, and his velvet breeches, make him look more like a new kind of *Little Lord Fauntleroy* on a rampage. He gives more than a hint of the hot-headed and yet wily character of the touchy, brave and high-strung Gascon; he makes love for once in the grand manner, without once leering at himself, and that wide smile is there only when it really fits his countenance. His comedy touches are always deft and swift, and he turned on the laughter almost from the first when he pushed aside the man who had sneered at his rickety horse, and apologized to *Lady de Winter*: 'Pardon me, madame, I must kill your friend.'"

The screen has borrowed a word from dancers who have always come forward with "my interpretation" of any well-known classic figure—perhaps as a bid for charity. They have "interpreted" Dumas, and the *Evening Post* abets in this wise:

"Some important points of the book have been winked at, others have been elided, which was to be expected. *M. Bonacieux* is no longer the husband of *Constance*, seamstress to the Queen, but, quite properly, her uncle, and the romance of *Constance* and *d'Artagnan* is further 'purified' by ignoring the fact that she was his mistress. And, for purposes of a cinema ending (which Dumas could not possibly have foreseen and prepared), she does not die in his arms, poisoned by the rapacious *Lady de Winter*, but is united to him by *Richelieu*, turned *deus ex machina* for the purpose. Of the siege of *La Rochelle*, of *Mme. de Chevreuse*, of the murder of *Buckingham* there is nothing, and it is in these cases quite as well. There are limitations to



length and complication, and the demands for pruning have been seen to nobly. This interpretation by Edward Knoblock and Mr. Fairbanks is one of which they may well be proud, for the adventuresome spirit of the tale and the color and movement of the time have achieved a splendid pictorial setting at their hands.

"Those who find that Mr. Fairbanks's Paris of 1626 looks too new and tidy, somewhat as tho it were 'made in America,' will have some cause for their point of view. Care has been taken to vary the stonework in the multiplicity of sets; architecture has been faithfully copied, and an attempt at antiquing is noticeable, but still the perfect illusion has escaped their efforts. But for one who might note these things (a carping one, perhaps) a hundred will be carried away by the rush of action, the amazing dexterity of Mr. Fairbanks, the ever-engrossing story of intrigue that coils itself about the tiring rooms of *Anne of Austria*, and that stretches its serpentine length from Paris to the London of Charles I."

It will be seen that Douglas, Mary, and Charlie of the turned-out-feet, all attended the first performance; and the protagonist brought out this dithyramb from the New York *World*:

"Give the boy credit! If he can throw a Sunday night 42d Street into a Coney Island holiday and set women clawing at one another's hair for one sight of him; if he can call upon the world's heavy-weight prize-fighter to lay low the mob with a scowl so Mary may walk through; if he can force out the New York police reserves; if he can give to one block of old Broadway the mightiest thrill it has experienced since New Year's Eve, 1919; if he can smile and set five thousand howling—if he can do these things—and he did them all last night—then, we say, give him credit!

"Douglas Fairbanks never has seen before and never again will see, no doubt, an hour of personal triumph that can be compared with that which came to him when he rolled up to the Lyric Theater with his wife, Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin and Jack Dempsey, at 8.30 o'clock last night. Thousands jammed 42d Street for a sight of any one of them. One's mind went back to Roosevelt days and to the happy times when the boys were coming home from France, it was all so spontaneous and so fervid.

"With so formidable a popularity as this cinema actor possesses, is it any wonder 'The Three Musketeers,' should have been acclaimed by those who were fortunate enough to squeeze through the doors a 'great, glorious, stupendous, marvelous' thing?

"After using fists to get near him at the entrance, shouldn't they batter their poor hands sore when he used the oldest tricks in his spacious bag in Alexandre Dumas's story? When they had shouted themselves hoarse for a speech when he entered his box, would it be natural for them not to have shrieked hysterically of joy when he annihilated a dozen enemy swordsmen with three grand swoops and a couple of somersaults? Certainly, it would not be. And they were natural."

## "SOME BUSINESS"

THE magnitude of the screen play industry in this country is brought to light by the complaint made against one of the motion picture corporations of "unfair competition." Without attempting to try the case ahead of the constituted courts, the New York *Herald* indulges in some reflections brought out by the facts stated in the complaint of the Federal Trade Commission:

"The Commission estimates that there are 18,000 theaters in the United States devoted to motion pictures, that 20,000,000

persons attend the performances every day, and that the admissions paid aggregate \$4,000,000 each twenty-four hours. This is the retail end of the business, and the vast sum of money that goes for tickets is paid at the ticket offices in cash. It may safely be assumed that the business is as great on Sundays as on other days. Therefore it appears that \$1,460,000,000 is spent every year by the people of the United States for the privilege of seeing Miss Pickford, Mr. Hart, Miss Talmadge, Mr. Fairbanks and the other celebrated beauties and athletes of the lots.

In 1900 the total interest-bearing debt of the United States was \$1,023,478,860, in the fiscal year 1917 the ordinary receipts of the Government reached \$1,118,174,126. The first Liberty Loan brought to the Federal Treasury in the fiscal year 1917 the sum of \$1,466,335,095. That is, the sum spent on one form of amusement alone in the United States in a year equals the initial payments on the first Liberty Loan, in raising which so expeditiously the nation felt it was doing itself proud and displaying a wonderful financial power."

Of the \$1,460,000,000 that goes from American pockets for motion pictures every year, the Federal Trade Commission says approximately two-thirds, or say \$975,000,000, comes from patrons of theaters showing films distributed by this one corporation. There is no attempt in the despatches from Washington to show how this vast sum is divided; how much goes for rent of theaters, how

much to theater orchestras, how much to the local managers, and how much to the treasury of the corporation whose business is to be investigated.

These details may be brought out in the examination of witnesses. However, this particular moving picture concern has "risen from small beginnings to the dignity of being officially classified as a monopoly, and to those unversed in the staggering figures which are commonplaces of finance in this stage art of recent growth the sums the Trade Commission names will seem to give weight to the accusation."

The newspapers print "a general denial of charges" from the offices of the accused corporation. A special denial is made regarding the exclusion of independent films, the corporation declaring that it "can't get enough first-class films to fill our houses."



IN PIRATICAL MOOD.

Douglas Fairbanks makes a thrilling rescue in his new rôle of the famous Dumas swashbuckler hero.

# RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

## ON RELAXING METHODIST RIGORS

THE METHODIST BAN ON AMUSEMENTS has from time to time been a storm-center in the Annual and General conferences of the Church and has occasioned many a more or less good-natured jibe from the daily press. Dancing masters, it will be remembered, recently devised a dance called "the Wesleyan" in an ineffectual effort to win Methodist approval. It seems to one of the editors of the Methodist *Northwestern Christian Advocate* that it is about time for the leaders of his denomination to "reform the dance by devising some form of mutual athletics that will have all that is harmless and provide all that is lacking for the social life of the young people of all sections." The *Christian Century* calls attention to a modernist movement in the Methodist Church which "feels keenly the need of renovating the articles of religion and of completely rewriting the book of discipline." Last year, notes a writer in *The Nation*, the New York, New York East, New Jersey, Newark, New England, New England Southern and Central Pennsylvania annual conferences and the Chicago Preachers' Meeting called for the repeal of the disciplinary prohibition of dancing, theater-going, card-playing, and other amusements. On the other hand, Bishops in both Northern and Southern branches of the Methodist Episcopal Church have declared that theater-goers or dancers are not wanted in the Church. And the Methodist press in general seems to show no anxiety over the amusement question. Up to the present time, says *The Christian Century*, the conservatives have successfully resisted efforts to change the Methodist "blue laws," which are largely a dead letter. As this Chicago undenominational weekly observes:

"Not only are Methodists under obligation to stay away from movie shows, they are also forbidden to wear jewelry or costly apparel. A bishop with a Phi Beta Kappa watch charm is a violator of Methodist law, and a number of such lawbreakers can be found. The rules for the Methodist ministry are also interesting. The dominies are charged not to indulge in jesting or light talk. Most of the Methodist ministers we know are happily human enough to violate so senseless a rule. These same ministers are urged to rise at four o'clock in the morning to engage in devotions. This rule is honored more in the breach than in the observance. The discipline book discourages all criticism of the rules of discipline in the Church, making the matter of reform difficult. The man who agitates for reform has by the very fact of this agitation made himself technically a lawbreaker. Not only are Methodist articles of religion and Methodist rules defective in what they include, they are even more defective in what they omit. The age has given us a conscience on many matters that were once not a matter of conscience. The social gospel has given us some new ideas of sin not to be found in the Methodist discipline. The Methodist modernist has the task of securing a complete rewriting of his fundamental documents. In this task he may well be supported by the good-will of all modernists of every communion. The evangelical churches must advance together toward more adequate conceptions of what religion really is in the twentieth century."

A Methodist who discusses the subject in *The Nation* with the avowed intention of offering "constructive advice to Methodism" declares that "there are other than amusement blue laws which might well be revised." In fact, he thinks that the entire Methodist book of discipline should be rewritten in toto to make it conform to twentieth century thought. The General Rules of the Church call for the avoidance of slave-holding, "the using of many words in buying and selling," the putting on "of gold and costly apparel" and "laying up treasure on earth." Other paragraphs are quoted as follows:

"We look with deep concern on the great increase of amuse-

ments and on the general prevalence of harmful amusements, and lift up a solemn note of warning against theater-going, dancing, and such games of chance as are frequently associated with gambling."

"We urge our members to abstain from the use of cigarettes and of tobacco in all other forms."

"A member of the Church who persists in using, buying, or selling intoxicating liquors as a beverage shall be brought to trial, and if found guilty shall be expelled."

"In case of neglect of duties of any kind; imprudent conduct; indulging sinful tempers, or words; dancing; playing at games of chance; attending theaters, horse-races, circuses; dancing parties or patronizing dancing-schools, or taking such other amusements as are obviously of misleading or questionable moral tendency; or disobedience to the Order and Discipline of the Church, on first offense let private reproof be given by the pastor or class leader, and if there be an acknowledgment of the fault and proper humiliation, the person may be borne with. On the second offense the pastor or class leader may take with him one or two discreet members of the Church. On the third offense let him be brought to trial, and if found guilty and there be no sign of real humiliation, he shall be expelled."

This Methodist writer, Mr. J. Henry Smythe, Jr., is convinced that—

"Church leaders do not sufficiently sense public opinion. Making creeds and church-going more attractive will fill the churches faster than would any Sunday blue laws crammed down people's throats. The churches must meet Sabbath competition, not by stifling such diversions, but by making religious dogmas and services more appealing."

"The Episcopal Address of the Board of Bishops to the last General Conference well said:

"The badge of youth admits young people at every door. They will crowd in where you consider the social life you propose to offer. They will blister you with scorn if your action is only negative, if you pride yourselves only on what you forbid. They can go into near-by villages and buy themselves the victuals of social life. You can send them away, or can give them to eat. You can lay your emphasis upon what you forbid and the youth of the world will pass the church by."

But Mr. Smythe "will never be accepted by the Methodist Episcopal Church as her spokesman on the subject of amusements," replies the *Epworth Herald* (Chicago), which, as the organ of the Epworth League, the Methodist young people's society, may be considered something of an authority. The present purpose of the Methodist Episcopal Church, we are told, "is to solve the problem of recreation and amusement by a positive program—not as a matter of bait or compromise, but as satisfying a God-given instinct." The Church is said to be very "busy in the development of activities that are truly recreative and not merely wantonly amusing." By attention to the social department of the Epworth League, "by encouragement of Scout activities for boys and girls, by community programs for everybody," the church is now seeking "to provide for all our people, young and old, 'such diversions as can be used in the name of the Lord Jesus.'" But Mr. Smythe, says the writer in the *Epworth Herald*, was too much concerned with trying to prove the Methodist Church "way behind the times," to notice any of these things—

"Had he consulted the average Methodist pastor busy with a program of community activities, he would have been better informed. Had he visited the Epworth League Institutes where upward of 50,000 young people, pastors and recreational directors played together and studied recreation plans for their local problems, he would have been enlightened. Had he known that the Committee on Conservation and Advance of the Centenary had a department of pageantry with a rapidly growing staff, he could have revised some of his opinions."

## THE "GLOOMY DEAN" HITS "TEETOTAL FANATICISM"

**W**HEN BRITISH BAPTISTS adopt a resolution calling for total abstinence as a condition of church membership it strikes the Dean of St. Paul's Church in London as "a curious proceeding among the followers of one who was called by his enemies 'a gluttonous man and a wine-bibber,' who is reported to have turned many gallons of water into wine for the benefit of wedding guests who had already 'drunk well,' and who instituted a sacrament in which the consumption of wine is an essential part." A statement like this reveals the fact that the churches in England are not so unanimously in favor of prohibition as those in this country. Dean Inge is by no means alone. The *London Daily News* a while ago called attention to the assertion of a venerable Welsh clergyman that "alcohol properly used, i. e., in moderation, is one of God's best gifts." The *London Church Times*, which is practically an official organ of the Anglican communion, denounces a local option measure recently introduced in Parliament as follows:

"That is the wrong way of temperance reform; it is morally unjustifiable to prevent ninety-nine men from using what God has blessed to their use for the reason that the hundredth man may sometimes abuse it. The reform of the public-house, and the severer punishment of drunkenness, and of crimes committed during drunkenness, is a way of temperance reform which offends neither reason nor morality."

The remarks of the "gloomy Dean," as the distinguished preacher, scholar and author is familiarly known in London, appeared in the *London Evening Standard*. Brief extracts were cabled over to our newspapers. The complete article is now available and longer quotations from the Dean's arguments against prohibition and what he calls "teetotal fanaticism" can not fail to be of interest in view of their contrast with the attitude of many American religious leaders and in view also of the apparent growth of the prohibition movement in the Dean's own country.

What the Dean calls "religious fanaticism against the use of alcohol in moderate quantities" is not, in his opinion, based on the economic or physical advantages of abstinence, but is rather one of the "tabus" which have appeared from time to time in the history of religion—"things which must not be done altho they are morally innocuous, simply because they are forbidden." He cites the fact that the "Mohammedans forbid the use of alcohol, the Jews the eating of pork, the Roman Catholics all flesh food on Fridays and in Lent." Protestant nations having got rid of the old tabus, have naturally invented new ones. "The Puritans proscribed dancing, card-playing, theater-going, and most other amusements," and

"Now that the Puritanical tabus, including Sabbatarianism, have been much relaxed, the same obscure psychological law is again asserting itself, and new tabus are being invented. Of these the chief is that against alcohol; but there is a growing tendency in America to put tobacco on the black list. For many years there have been anti-tobacco sects in the United States, which take as their motto the text, 'Worship the Lord with clean lips'; and in many circles of American society a man who lights a cigarette risks being called a 'fiend,' this pretty word being expressly reserved for cigarette-smokers. Some States have now forbidden cigarettes altogether."

Turning to the question of prohibition in England, the Dean admits that there was a time when drunkenness was really a national vice. But this time, he thinks, has passed—

"In the South of England we seldom see a drunken man in the streets, and in the upper classes intemperance has long been disgraceful. The working-man, too, is sober as a rule; he has many new interests which compete successfully with the public-house. There is still abundance of work for the temperance reformer; but he has the flowing tide with him—not a flowing tide of liquor. Our greatest moral dangers do not come from alcohol."

"Prohibition might be justified as a remedy for a desperate disease; it is not necessary when the disease is gradually curing itself. And because the conscience of the nation does

not regard moderate drinking as immoral, it is impossible to enforce prohibition. It is being evaded wholesale in America. To promulgate laws which do not commend themselves to the public conscience, which infringe the reasonable liberties of the citizens, and which can be evaded by bribery and lying, is a foolish and mischievous use of legislation."

"Far better, in my opinion, is the policy which has found favor in Norway. In that country endeavors have been made to discourage the consumption of spirits without interfering with the sale of lighter beverages, which none but a fanatic could condemn as unwholesome. Laws against drunkenness may to a large extent protect the weaker brother against himself; but confirmed dipsomania seems to be a very intractable disease."

That Dean Inge does not speak for all Britishers is made evident by *The Christian Work* (New York) which quotes Lord Leverhulme and Sir John Foster Fraser as admitting the benefits derived from prohibition in America. To the writer in *The Christian Work* it looks "as if Scotland, before many years, would be voted dry, and that the same thing is likely to occur in New Zealand." He declares in conclusion:

"In every instance there are reasons for these assertions. We cannot too highly commend the work of the church people all over the Empire on behalf of prohibition. They constitute the backbone of the movement. They make the moral appeal. They are engaged in a heavy task and require all the information and sympathy we of America can possibly offer them."

**AGAINST "BILLBOARDING THE BIBLE"**—The hold which modern publicity and advertising methods are beginning to have upon the Church was noted in a recent issue. Now *The Northwestern Christian Advocate* (Chicago) rises to offer an objection to the use of one advertising medium for the purpose of "selling" religion—namely, the billboard. Since the Methodist editor objects to rural billboard advertising on general principles it is but natural to find him withholding his endorsement from a movement to extend the use of billboards for church advertising. He says:

"To extend this desecration to advertise religion is an incongruity. To paint upon a billboard 'Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness' and by that act shut out the beauty of nature would hardly please the Author of all beauty. Nature sometimes speaks louder and more effectually than the brush of man."

"We knew of one old fellow whose sole occupation in life was to travel across the country with paint brush and pot, and whenever he came to an exposed rock he would daub it with a Bible text, thinking that he was doing God's service. He was not."

"We believe in all legitimate forms of publicity for the Kingdom, but it seems hardly right to adopt the ways of the world when these ways palpably trespass aesthetics or reason."



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HE CALLS PROHIBITION "FOOLISH" AND "DANGEROUS."

Dean Inge of St. Paul's, London, who lines himself up with the "wets" in Britain.



## WHY THE KNIGHTS GO INTO ITALY

**T**O COMPETE in swimming pools with the Y. M. C. A., or any other American body operating in Italy with American money, is not the chief reason why the Knights of Columbus intend to introduce their form of welfare work in Italy. They are going into Italy, writes John B. Kennedy in *Columbia* (New Haven), official organ of the Knights, because "it is their duty to go there—a call to labor by the head of the Church that can be interpreted in no other word but duty." At their recent convention in San Francisco the Knights of Columbus voted \$1,000,000 to build a great American social center in Rome, as a tribute to the Pope and to counteract alleged efforts of the Y. M. C. A. and the Methodist Church to proselytize Italian youth. Several months ago, as our readers will recall, the Pope issued a decree against the Y. M. C. A. on the ground that it was attempting to wean Italian boys from the faith of their fathers, and called on the Knights of Columbus to help combat the Y. M. C. A.'s "insidious propaganda." As noted in these pages on August 13, fuel to the flame of Roman Catholic anger was added when the Methodists recently announced their plan to erect a college on the Monte Mario, a famous and beautiful hill overlooking the Vatican. "It is curious, indeed," remarks Mr. Kennedy, "that the people who have prospered on this continent which Columbus set out to discover for Christendom should contribute of their prosperity to the strangely illogical movement that aims to 'convert' the young people of the land of Columbus from the faith of Columbus. This 'missionary' paradox is unsurpassed in all the topsy-turvydom of negative religious movements." In Latin countries "religion is a serious matter, and never more serious than when irreligion is the pathway to success in politics." This condition, we are told, those who are responsible for the introduction of American sports "in conjunction with strange religion do not appear to understand." If an Italian youth of average intelligence is thrown into surroundings where he does not enjoy constant and intimate contact with the symbols of the faith of his fathers, "you may produce a bad Catholic—one of God's most unfortunate creatures—but you will never produce a good Protestant. The Latins can become robustly and phrenetically irreligious, but if their temperament is purely Latin they can never become sincere practitioners of any but their rich and picturesque native faith." As the writer sees the case:

"Large numbers of Italians may be unlettered, but they possess something even more precious than material education—an innate spiritual tradition especially exemplified in their passion for the most spiritual of the muses—music. I shall say it is a good thing to select even an Italian youth chock full of tradition and overflowing with music and teach him handball. The game tends to provide a healthy outlet for the animal spirits that might otherwise foment and poison his tradition, if not his music, and his tradition is far more precious than any music may ever hope to be. But if, in between sessions at the courts or in the fields, the Italian youth is dogmatized and indoctrinated with foreign concepts of religion, we have the tragedy of a human soul being deprived of its principal earthly asset—the environment and training best fitted to aid its salvation."

Pope Benedict has not condemned handball in Italy, we are told, any more than he has condemned motion pictures. On the contrary, he has asked the Knights of Columbus to help propagate both for the benefit of Italian youth in Italy. Just now the country is passing through an unfortunate phase of its history, with radicalism rampant, and "the most steadfast political management combined with persevering spiritual control is needed" to keep her "aligned with the forces for world law and order." Fortunately, we are told, Italy appears to be able to cope with her domestic dangers, and the Government is being supported by the power of the Vatican.

"But religious meddling in the affairs of Italy, especially at this time, is an unwise if unmalicious irritation of an already

exasperating confusion. Besides which it is misdirected and wasteful endeavor, for until we in America are entitled to place stained-glass windows in every home and apartment, it appears inconsistent and boldly hypocritical to preach whatever we may consider the way of salvation to other peoples, who are tolerably well informed in matters spiritual.

"No organization has ever looked more askance at the prospect of spreading beyond the confines of North America than the Knights of Columbus. Time and again the K. of C. board of directors has been invited to establish the organization in foreign countries. South America, France, Austria, Spain, Portugal, England, Ireland, Scandinavia, even China, have appealed to the K. of C. to find their appeal firmly refused. Pope Benedict is aware of this, and his awareness is the most forceful emphasis of his request that the Knights proceed with welfare work abroad. It is the one specific job that any Pope has ever selected an American organization to do outside America. In voting \$1,000,000 for this work the Knights have expressed their intent to do it with characteristic generosity and vigor."

## OUR "HORRIBLE" CHURCH BUILDINGS

**B**ISHOP BERRY SHUDDERS when he thinks of the blunders that have been made in building churches. The veteran Methodist Bishop has been dedicating churches for more than thirty years, he writes in *The Central Christian Advocate* (Kansas City), and the number of buildings that have, within his personal knowledge, "been spoiled either in their designing or building, is simply appalling." Realizing that the churches he has dedicated or preached in are probably fair samples, he remarks that "if all grotesque and unsightly church edifices in this country should be burned to the ground at one time, there would be a vast conflagration from Maine to California." He admits, of course, that "blundering church architecture is not the unpardonable sin," but, he continues in the Methodist weekly,

"The character of a church building is so closely related to the possibilities for spiritual work which should be done within its sacred walls, that to make an abortion out of a church building is an act that comes very near being a crime.

"No other class of public or private building has been bungled so outrageously.

"The new buildings are, as a whole, worse than the older ones. The country is dotted with churches that have gone up within recent years that are simply atrocious. Many of them are square, over-grown dry-goods boxes, to which have been added gables, a central dome, and some slender pillars in affectation of something Grecian. Everything has been sacrificed to obtain the maximum of seating capacity at the minimum of cost. . . .

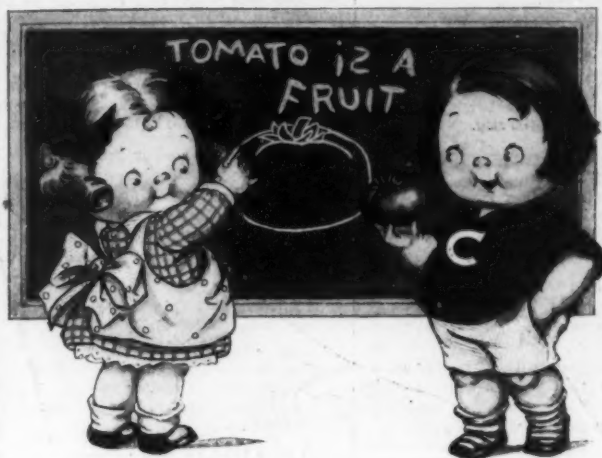
"Seven out of every ten churches are too high. The height does not usually improve the symmetry of the outside elevation, and it generally produces an echo or other sound imperfections within. Architects claim that you never can tell with certainty just what an auditorium will be in its acoustic properties until it has been tested. That is largely true. But you are dead sure of having an echo if you have a high, square room.

"In a large majority of the churches which have galleries, the galleries are altogether too high. What possible sense can there be in putting the gallery up near the ceiling? Such galleries are seldom used. People will not go into them, and people are wise. They will not occupy them because they can neither see nor hear, and they do not feel comfortable to be perched up so near the roof. The preacher seldom looks up at those in the gallery. How can he, without straining his neck and assuming an awkward attitude? In the average church the floor of the gallery at the front should be not more than eight feet above the auditorium floor. Seats in such a gallery will be quite as desirable as those on the main floor, and the minister will have one congregation to preach to, not two.

"Church architecture is a distinct profession. Designing houses and business blocks and manufacturing plants is one thing. Designing churches is another. Not more than one general architect out of ten is capable of designing a graceful and satisfactory church.

"When a congregation is ready to build, the first and most vital preliminary is to find a real church architect."

Rosy cheeks and spicy flavor—  
All to give us Campbell's savor!  
How I love such dainty dishes,  
Pleasing everybody's wishes!



## The fruits of good health

One of the finest is the whole-souled pleasure healthy people always take in good food. Set before them a plate of Campbell's Tomato Soup, hot and savory, and see with what relish they enjoy its delicious flavor and fine tonic effect on the appetite. No wonder!

### Campbell's Tomato Soup

is the essence of tempting red-ripe tomatoes—a puree of the tender, luscious hearts of the fruit, enriched with creamery butter, granulated sugar and other pure foods and delicate spices.

Campbell's Soups are so delightful in quality, so convenient (already cooked) and so moderately priced that it is easy to see why they are being bought in such enormous quantities.

In millions of households, "soup" today means Campbell's.

21 kinds

12c a can

# Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED AND WHITE LABEL

# CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

THERE are two stanzas of political allusion that mar the tragic picture of these lines. So we replace them with asterisks, allowing the call for vengeance to fuse from the picture itself. The London *Daily Herald* and the New York *Call* both print these lines:

## GENERAL FAMINE

By GEORGE SLOCUM

Painting by the roadside,  
Dying like flies in winter,  
Flee the panic-stricken populations,  
Crowd the maddened, fugitive people,  
At the sight of the white horses,  
Of the vengeance of the dead Czars,  
Faint and die in the desert  
The hungry millions of the lost people,  
Women and children first.

Over all the south of Russia  
General Famine  
Has hoisted the flag of the Counter Revolution,  
With Death, his adjutant-general,  
His chief of staff.  
Over the illimitable steppes  
General Famine  
Marches to war  
With his banner flying  
In the hot wind from Asia,  
A banner adorned  
With an idle sickle  
And an empty cornsack.

With the customary chivalry  
Of a Russian gentleman of the old régime,  
General Famine  
Has given the order of battle—  
"Women and children first!"  
And under the white sun  
Of the vengeance of the Czars,  
Before the hot wind that blows from Asia,

They ride on their white horses,  
General Famine,  
Last of the Counter Revolutionists,  
And Death his adjutant-general,  
And Despair his chief of staff.  
They ride over the endlessly stretching plains,  
Over the brown and barren wheatfields  
To the white city on the horizon  
Where a dome rises, gold in the golden sunlight,  
The dome that is that Kremlin,  
Palace of the dead and humiliated Czars.  
And driven before them, like cattle fleeing  
from the storm,  
Fainting by the roadside,  
Dying like flies in winter,  
Flee the panic-stricken populations,  
Crowd the maddened, fugitive people,  
At the sight of the white horses  
Of the vengeance of the dead Czars,  
Faint and die in the desert,  
The hungry millions of the lost people,  
Women and children first.

Onward across the endless steppes,  
Onward to Moscow, the white city,  
Rides General Famine,  
Last of the Counter Revolutionists,  
And on their white horses,  
Indifferent to the hot wind from Asia,  
Tireless under the blazing heat of the Czar's  
sunlight,  
Ride Death his adjutant-general,  
And Despair his chief of staff.

THE *Sunset Magazine* (San Francisco) has a cry that those of limited activities will appreciate.

## SHUT-IN

By M. L. C. PICKTHAL

If I should live again,  
O God, let me be young,  
Quick in sinew and vein,  
With the honeycomb on my tongue,  
All in a moment flung  
With the dawn on a grassy plain,  
Riding, riding, riding, riding,  
Between the sun and the rain.

If I, having been, must be,  
O God, let it be so,  
Swift and supple and free  
With a long journey to go,  
And the clink of the curb, and the blow  
Of hoofs, and the wind at my knee,  
Riding, riding, riding, riding  
Between the hills and the sea.

WITH a savor of Josh Whitcomb "G. S. B.," for a change, depicts himself in his country surroundings. How nearly he is assimilating to the people that usually appear in his verses, we do not venture to say. There is a real flavor of the soil.

## A FINAL WARNING

By G. S. B.

The red-winged blackbirds like my swamp;  
And that I should not mind,  
If there they were content to stay,  
But I do hate to find  
My sweet corn shoots torn, blade and roots.  
By pirates of their kind.

The red-winged blackbirds like my swamp—  
I like to see them there,  
A-swinging on a spear of rush  
As if they swung on air.  
Why were they born to love green corn  
Upon their bill of fare?

I fancy Mr. Blackbird's coat,  
Faced with its scarlet patches;  
I bless him for all the army worms  
And weevils that he catches—  
Yet these and seeds don't meet his needs:  
He plucks my corn in batches.

Close by the pond, but yesterday,  
I found a nestling small;  
Crouched in alarm amid the grass,  
He gave a rueful call.  
I said, "I guess one blackbird less  
Will migrate South this fall."

It squatted on my open palm  
And winked a solemn eye;  
From somewhere near its mother gave  
A sharp, distressful cry;  
Then in the shade the chick I laid  
And put resentment by.

The red-winged blackbirds like my swamp  
Beneath the pasture hill;  
They like too well my sprouting corn,  
And eat their greedy fill.  
Just one raid more, and my old twelve-bore  
Will speak—I swear it will!

FOR the Conning Tower of the New York *Tribune* to have two such gems as the foregoing and the following is a plentiful summer's harvest. G. S. B. is a real nature poet:

## THE CARDINAL FLOWER

By G. S. B.

O'er the dark woodland pool Lobelia hung—  
A burning spot amid a world of shade;  
And the dim surface with her flame she made  
Kin to that sea the man of Patmos sung.

Mingled with fire. Each brilliant, cloven tongue  
Found a reflection; the undistinguished glade  
Shone with a twofold brightness, and each blade  
And spire took beauty from the gleam she flung.

Upon that sanguine bloom who still may chance  
Nor know some portion of their first surprise  
Who greeted it and sent it home to France  
To show what marvels grew beyond the seas—  
Know, too, that spite of silks and precious dyes,  
Richelieu was not arrayed like one of these?

WHETHER the author here is of Indian stock, or merely represents one imaginatively, there is no gainsaying the genuineness of sympathy between beast and man. The poem occurs in "Bunch-grass and Blue-joint" (Charles Scribner's Sons).

## TO THE COYOTE

By FRANK B. LINDERMAN

I uster hate ye once, but now  
I've weakened some, an' wonder how  
Ye live on alrth that's ditched an' fenced.  
An' lately, somehow, I've commenced  
To like ye.

I uster think ye devil's spawn,  
But dang it, all my hate is gone.  
I watch ye prow an' win yer bets  
Agin the traps a nester sets  
To ketch ye.

Once I practised ornery traits,  
An' tempted ye with p'isoned baits;  
But if ye'd trust me, an' forgit,  
I'd make the play all even yit,  
An' feed ye.

It took a time for me to see  
What's gittin' you has landed me:  
Yer tribe, like mine, is gittin' few,—  
So let's forgit; an' here's to you.  
O' timer.

If I could, I'd turn the days  
Back to wilder border ways;  
Then we'd make our treaty strong,  
An' try out best to git along,  
Dog-gone ye!

THE successor of the Indian has his wail too. This is one of a series in *The Outlook* suggested by the plight of a "busted" cowtown" called Medora, first celebrated by Theodore Roosevelt and now by Mr. Hagedorn in a series called "Medora Nights."

## THE EX-COWPUNCHER

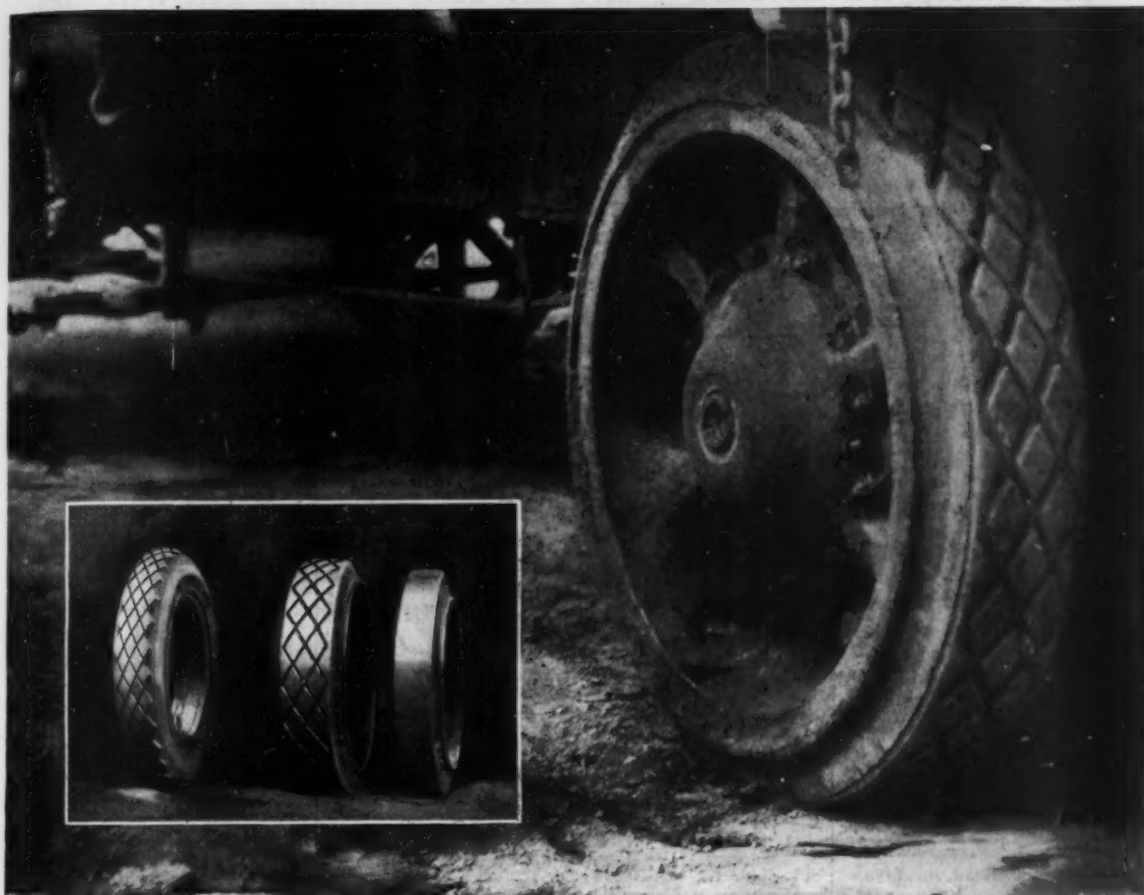
By HERMANN HAGEDORN

Somewhere on some faded page  
I read about a Golden Age,  
But gods and Caledonian hunts  
Were nothing to what I knew once.  
Here on these hills was hunting! Here  
Antelope sprang and wary deer.  
Here there were heroes! On these plains  
Were drops afire from dragons' veins!  
Here there was challenge, here defying,  
Here was true living, here great dying,  
Stormy winds and stormy souls,  
Earthly wills with starry goals,  
Battle—thunder—hoofs in flight—  
Centaur's charging through the night!

Here there were feasts of song and story  
And words of love and dreams of glory!  
Here there were friends! Ah, night will fall  
And clouds or the stars will cover all;  
But I when I go as a ghost again  
To the gaunt, grim buttes, to the friendly plain,  
I know that for all that time can do  
To scatter the faithful, estrange the true—  
Quietly, in the lavender sage,  
Will be waiting the friends of my golden age.



# GOODYEAR



*Actual photograph of Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid Tire in service after 6,000 miles of oilfield hauling for Prairie Oil & Gas Company, Ranger, Texas*

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**I**N HEAVY duty trucking you need a big, strong, resilient tire, one that grips the road, cushions the truck and the load, and gives the maximum of wear. You need the Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid Tire. The tire is much thicker than the ordinary smooth-tread solid and so offers longer life. The tremendous tractive power of its All-Weather Tread design furnishes, in the 36x10 size, for example, 704 inches of sharp, gripping edges. Its height and its tread design make the Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solid much more resilient than a smooth surface tire and even springier than many so-called cushions. There is a Goodyear Tire for every hauling condition. Call upon your Goodyear Dealer to give you his unbiased judgment in selecting the right tires for you—Goodyear Cushion Tires, Goodyear Cord Truck Tires, or Goodyear All-Weather Tread Solids.

# PERSONAL • GLIMPSSES

## MOONSHINE'S LIVELY PART IN THE MINGO TROUBLES

THE MINGO DISTRICT of West Virginia, near the Kentucky line, has become famous lately through labor troubles. It has long been famous for its "mountain dew," or moonshine whisky, as well as for mountain feuds. The liberal presence of very potent moonshine spirits, and, in a lesser degree, of the mountaineer feud spirit, is fully as much responsible for the present troubles down there as is any question of unionism, reports Oliver F. Holden, who has lived and worked in the region for some time, and a certain philosophical patriarch of the place agrees with him. The patriarch is Tolbert Hatfield, a member of the Kentucky-West Virginia clan notorious for having almost totally extinguished their rivals, the McCoy's, in the terrible mountain feud that grew out of the accidental slaughter of a razor-back hog. Uncle Tolbert, we are told, "is the sage of the hills, cautious in forming his opinions, and still more cautious in giving them utterance, all of which may account for his having lived to be sixty-five in a section where arguments are settled by survivors of the families concerned." Uncle Tolbert spends a great deal of time on his front porch. "Since the President of the United States has been asked to intervene in the Mingo troubles," observes Mr. Holden, "the dicta of a front porch mind are very pertinent." The house is on Blackberry Road, in Pike County, Kentucky. It is about six miles from Matewan, Mingo County, on the Tug River, where Sid Hatfield reigned as

chief of police until about a month ago, when he was killed, and where more than a score of men were slain in May, 1920. Since a large proportion of the mine workers are mountaineers, the writer thought that Uncle Tolbert's opinion on the strike question would be illuminative. The old man gave evasive answers at first, but the investigator hived a swarm of bees for him, after which he became friendly and talked freely. Mr. Holden thus quotes and comments in the *New York Times*:

"Those fellers," said Uncle Tolbert, "are just naturally hot-headed and lookin' fer trouble. Jus' give 'em a shot o' moonshine an' let some o' them furriners get 'em in two an' all hell can't stop 'em until there's been a ruckus."

His words pictured for me a mob of red-eyed, lanky mountain men, led by long-haired, pasty-faced radicals of Slavic origin, struggling with olive drab-clad deputies hired by the coal companies. I was wrong, of course. "Furriners" are simply strangers from outside the mountains. They may be Americans of the oldest stock, but if they are not hill folk of several generations' standing they are "furriners."

"You think," I asked, "that the strikers have no real grounds for complaint against the operators?"

"I ain't sayin' that," replied Uncle Tolbert. "I dunno but

there's some right on both sides. I reckon a heap o' times these here killin's could 'a'been avoided if both sides could 'a'seed how the other feller looked at it. But what I do say is that while there's young blood an' corn likker in the hills they's goin' to be trouble. It jest happens to be over the unions now, but if'n they gits that settled they'll think o' somethin' else to row about."

Mr. Holden says that his own acquaintance with the region inclines him to accept Uncle Tolbert's opinion. While Senate Committees are trying to get at the bottom of the trouble, it appears, one very large villain in the drama, corn whisky, is likely to be overlooked. Mr. Holden explains that he was on the engineering corps of one of the coal companies operating near Wil-

liamson, West Virginia. Four of the staff climbed over the hills into the fastnesses of the moonshine region to locate prospective new mines. A nephew of Uncle Tolbert Hatfield, who was one of the party, vouched for their innocence of connection with the law, and they were freely accepted by the mountaineers. They stayed at the house of Uncle Tolbert, who was found to be "disappointingly genial and law-abiding." As for his own view of the causes of the present, "row," Mr. Holden writes:

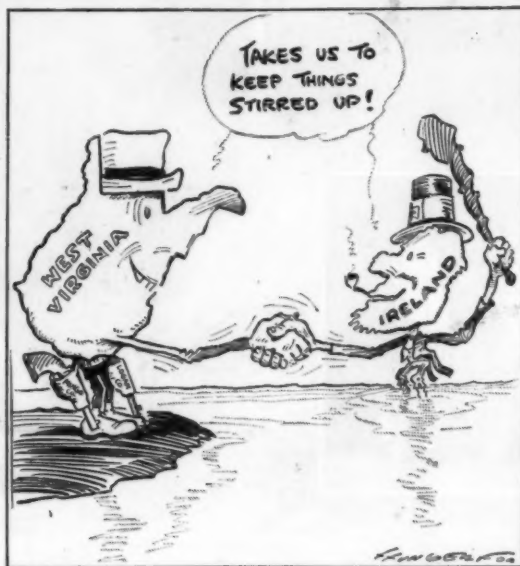
Although Uncle Tolbert's solution does not quite satisfy, it seems to me to be about as good as any I have heard. I talked to well-informed men on both sides and each was convinced that the other was totally wrong. I worked in the mines and I ended by investing my hard-earned savings in a share of stock, so

that I would be qualified to speak as a worker and as a capitalist. I am just as far from having an unchangeable opinion on the causes and aims of the coal strike as when I first went into the coal fields, and am content with Uncle Tolbert's solution until a better one is offered.

The workers claim that without the unions they are ill paid for work that is done under intolerable conditions. The Mingo-Pike County district is the last trench of the owners in their struggle against unionization. The miners, because of high coal prices and the general belief that their work is extraordinarily hazardous, have usually had the aid of public sympathy in their conflict with the "coal barons."

My work took me inside the mines as well as into the undeveloped territory. I saw coal loaders, dynamiters, motormen, track layers and tippelmen at work. The coal loader, the man who digs the coal and loads the mine cars, is the doughboy of mining.

There is a thrill of danger when one first enters a mine. That sense of danger remains until one sees a cautious coal loader at work. The careful miner tests his roof at frequent intervals to be sure that the slate is in good condition and not likely to fall. If there are signs, easily discernible to the practised eye, of an impending slate-fall, he reports to the foreman and is assigned to another room, or he lays off until the condition is remedied or a decision made to abandon work in that section. If the roof is good the loader places timbers under the slate as he advances.



HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

—Hungerford in the *Pittsburgh Sun*.



## Candy, Cigars, and Pebeco

Not everything that we enjoy is good for our teeth.

Hard, uncooked, unsweetened food is better than soft confections, and even the finest Havana perfectos may leave a stale taste in the mouth next morning.

The acids formed in the mouth after eating sugary foods tend to set up decay of the teeth unless counteracted.

Pebeco Tooth Paste not only counteracts the condition known as "Acid-Mouth," but produces a

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It's not easy to feel well or to eat with a hearty appetite when the mouth feels sort of unswept.

Night and morning are the times to use Pebeco Tooth Paste—at night that your teeth may last longer, in the morning that your mouth and tongue will feel so refreshed that good humor is natural. If you have never used Pebeco, give it a trial.



### Have You "Acid-Mouth" ?

It Is Thought To Be the Chief Cause of Tooth Decay

These Test Papers Will Tell You—Sent Free With Ten-Day Trial Tube of Pebeco

There are probably many causes that contribute to decay of the teeth, but dental authorities seem to agree that in the vast majority of cases decay results from over-acidity of the mouth. You can easily tell if you have "Acid-Mouth," and also see how Pebeco tends to counteract this tooth-destroying condition, by the simple and interesting experiment with the test papers, which we will gladly send to you upon request.

Moisten a blue Litmus Test Paper on your tongue. If it turns pink, you have "Acid-Mouth." Brush your teeth with Pebeco and make another test. The paper will not change color, thus demonstrating how Pebeco helps to counteract "Acid-Mouth." Just send a post-card for Free Test Papers and 10-Day Trial Tube of Pebeco.

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## The Ranchman's Story

Cattle by the thousands were starving on the blizzard swept ranges. Between them and Newcastle, Wyoming, the nearest town, lay an 80 mile trail blocked with eight foot snow drifts.

The temperature was 15 below zero. Newcastle citizens were making an heroic effort to save the herds with a relief train of eight, provision-laden trucks.

Suddenly a murmur of dismay arose. "The trail, the trail! How can we break the trail? No car that was ever built can do it." "My car can do it," said C. E. Tidd, owner of a Buick Roadster—and he did it.

Back and forth he plowed along the 80 mile trail for sixteen consecutive hours, hitting drift after drift on high gear and shifting to second the instant the car recoiled at the force of the shock. On he went, at times miles ahead of the trucks, battering down the huge drifts with the nose of his Buick, sometimes churning the snow until his car was almost out of sight. Sixteen hours later the starving cattle were munching hay.

This feat is now history among the cow men of Wyoming who have named Tidd's Buick "The Trail Breaker."

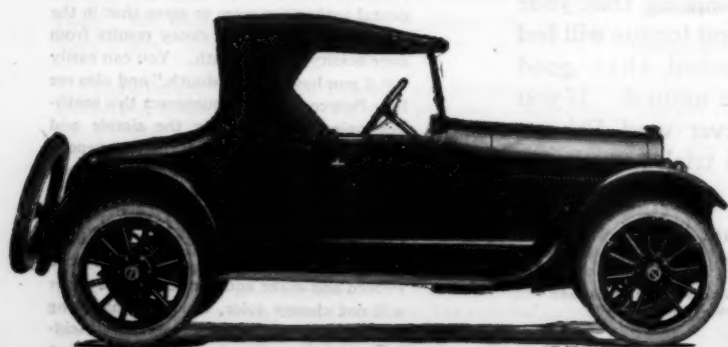
### Buick Sixes

22-Six-44	Three Passenger Roadster	- \$1195
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22-Six-48	Four Passenger Coupe	- 2395
22-Six-49	Seven Passenger Touring	- 1735
22-Six-50	Seven Passenger Sedan	- 2035

### Buick Fours

22-Four-51	Two Passenger Roadster	- \$ 935
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22-Four-53	Three Passenger Coupe	- 1175
22-Four-54	Five Passenger Sedan	- 1650

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WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

There is always danger, of course, but I believe that a report of mine casualties would be no greater proportionately than a report of railroad worker casualties. The prospective danger is lessened by the miner's knowledge that his life depends upon his own thoroughness in timbering, and his own caution.

The greatest drawback to mine work is its lonesomeness. This condition exists and will exist in all mines, regardless of unions or any inclination of the owners.

The Mingo district workings are all "drift mines"; that is, there is no vertical shaft. The openings penetrate directly into the hillsides and are composed of long halls branching out to the right and left, known as "flats," "butts" and "rooms." A mine map is similar to a map showing city streets and squares, the squares in the mine indicating immense pillars that are left to support the top. The timbering is simply an auxiliary support in the hallways.

All penetrations are made in duplicate with "brattices" of wood constructed in the connecting chambers, in order to provide free circulation of air. Great fans suck the air out of one opening and keep a continuous stream flowing through the outer edge of the workings. Miners cannot work more than seventy feet away from the air current, so at every sixty feet a new connecting opening is made between the parallel penetrations and the last one blocked with a wooden wall.

By this means the air is kept pure and nature attends to the temperature, for the thermometer is around 60 degrees Winter and Summer in the mines, which is an advantage that mine work has over other labor. "What would New York not give for a 60-degree Summer in the city?" Ask the writer. He presents further details of the conditions under which the men work:

The loaders of course, work at the extreme points of penetration and only one, or possibly two, work in each room. They are disposed very much as the sentries around a "strong point" or hill in a trench sector, fifty feet or more apart. This precludes conversation, and except for the sound of their own picks there is complete silence that seems to envelope them, as does the darkness.

Some half dozen times a day the electric mine trains visit the loaders, exchanging empty cars for full, but other than these visits the only relief from lonely monotony is the probable visit of a "cut boss" or assistant foreman and the possible inspection by the "bank boss" or foreman. The track-layers work in pairs and are as much alone in their work as the loaders. The train crews, consisting of motorman and brakeman, are separated by the length of their noisy trains, and only the crew of the "main" gets outside of the mine during working hours.

The "main trip" of the mine trains starts out at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, as a rule, which means the workers have four hours a day in the sunlight during the Summer. The work is not sufficiently hard to sap the men's energies so they cannot use those four hours to advantage. Apparently there are two schools of miners: those who expend their surplus time and energy in fighting and those who use it for gardening. I could not see that working conditions were measurably, if any, harder or more dangerous than for other semi-skilled laborers. If they had just cause for complaint it would have to be charged to their pay or living conditions.

About 1,100 men work for my employing company and the value of the company's property is about four and a half or five million dollars. It is easy to see what organized effort in saving and stock purchase would have done in that particular case in contrast to the waste of time and property involved in strike conditions. If the mine workers really want to own the mines, as the owners charge, they can obtain possession peacefully and without suffering on the part of the public by investing their savings in the stocks, which are easily purchasable in the open market.

Living conditions in mining camps are another matter and vary according to natural conditions and the dispositions of the owners and workers. In the Tug River locality the miners live in three and four room houses or two-family eight-room houses. "Club houses" are provided for the unattached males and are really boarding-houses maintained by the companies. Coal is furnished and delivered free of charge by the companies, and electric lights and running water are provided and included in the house rent. The latter are luxuries not found in other communities of the same size, and are made possible by the fact that the companies have electric power available for the mine work and the current is simply switched to the houses at night, while the water supply is made possible by the abundant rainfall and the steep hills which make pumps unnecessary for the water system.

The workers are mostly natives of Anglo-Saxon or negro stock, says the writer, although some few Spaniards, Italians, and "Hunks"—Slav and Teuton—are found. The aliens were mine-workers in Europe, and say frankly that they live better here than they did on the other side. From the point of view of the employers, he continues:

When the owners show what they are doing for the miners, it would seem that no one could doubt that the miners are asking for more than their share of the proceeds from the exploitation of this natural resource when they demand further concessions. A remark of a certain general manager threw some doubt upon this, as far as I was concerned, however.

"We maintain the union scale of wages, and in some respects go the union one better," he said. "We believe the unions simply want to create trouble, and therefore won't recognize them. Why should our workmen want to unionize when we grant everything the unions demand except recognition?"

I asked a coal loader what he thought of the unions. "Ain't nothin' but a lot o' trouble makers," he said. "They collects dues and sech like an' calls strikes to make the feller that does the work lose time and spend whatever he's got saved up."

Mr. Holden deduced from this incident and a number of others that a distinct minority of the workers was responsible for the turbulence in the coal-field. The question that particularly attracted his interest was, as he puts it, "Why the local authorities were unable to cope with this minority." He gathered that the principal reason, as Uncle Tolbert stated it, might be found in too much corn whisky, combined with the turbulent spirits of the young men in that country of feuds. Leaving aside the question of the spirits of the young men, which might be considered much the same the world over, he was inclined, he says, to place the blame chiefly on "moonshine iikker." A lady of the region, known by the euphonious sobriquet of "Gertrude, the Bootleg Queen," helped with the explanation. He writes:

Gertrude is the daughter of a Swedish farmer in Virginia. She fell in love with a miner and reformed, becoming a bootlegger. It was the lover who took a mining engineer friend of mine and myself to her shabby cabin on a hillside on the outskirts of Williamson. A policeman and three huskies—strikers—were in the room, the "rednecks" playing cards and the policeman watching the game.

Gertrude's bedroom was also her living-room and she sat on the edge of her bed and told us yarns while the "rednecks" listened inattentively. She told of her exploits in bringing moonshine from the hills to Williamson, and boasted that she held the police in the hollow of her hand.

"They don't dare to try to stop me," she said. "I went up Pigeon Creek this very evening in a limousine and brought back a load of liquor. Two deputies stopped me on Trace Creek coming back, and when they seen who it was they didn't even look in my car. The chief is downstairs now havin' a little supper with a nip o' corn liquor to liven him up."

The fat policeman in the room was a jovial person who smiled and interrupted with facetious comments about arresting her on her own confessions. She laughed at him and went on with her stories.

After midnight there was a knock at the door and another policeman entered. He looked at us and said:

"Well, what do you fellers want to do, put up, or go to jail?"

The lover was frankly bored. My friend and I looked at each other. If the man were in earnest our arrest in such a place would make a pretty story for our friends. We hoped it was another joke.

"Who put you up to this?" demanded Gertrude.

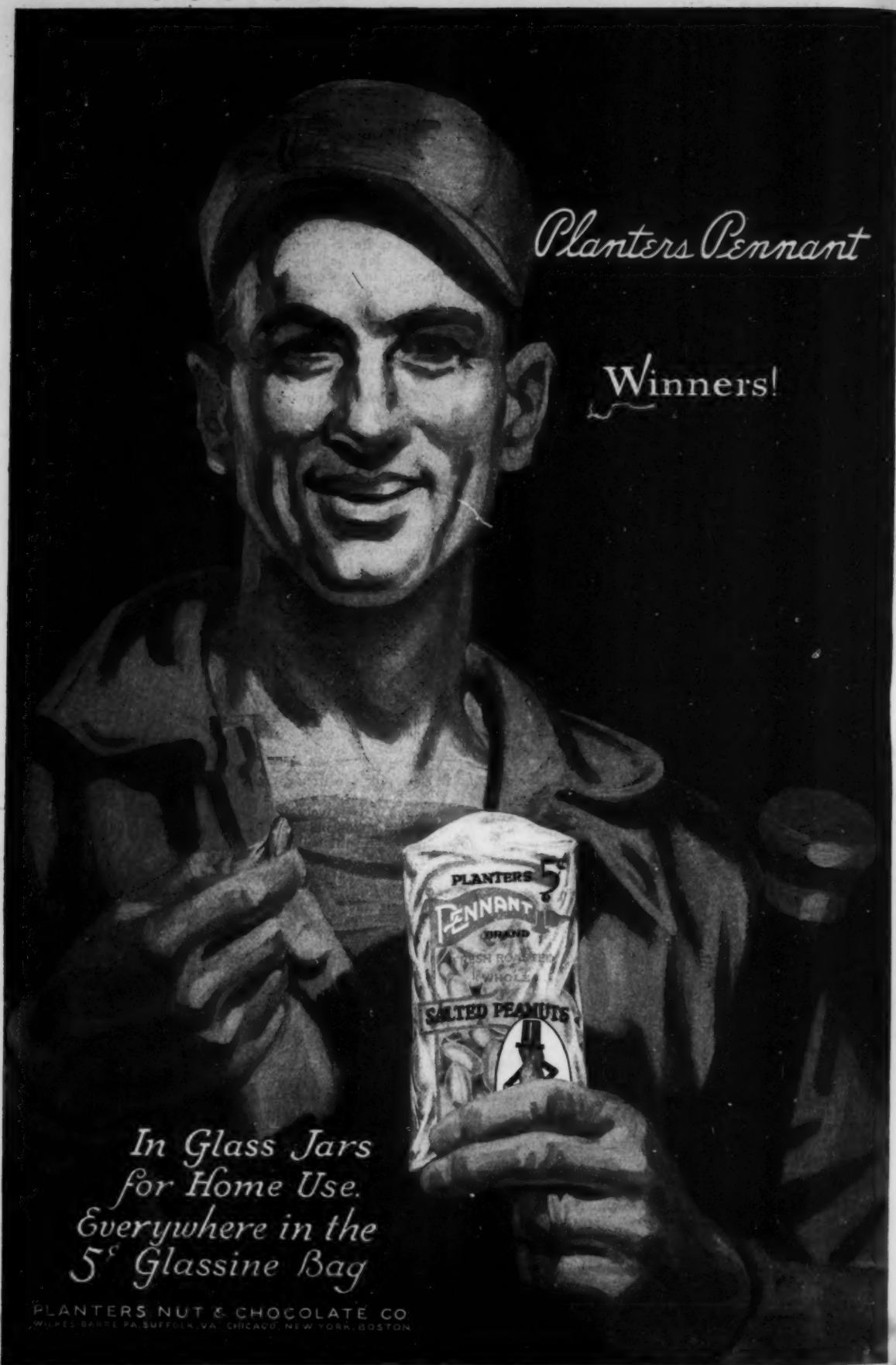
"There's been complaints from the neighbors about your place, and we just got word some fellers had come in here. The town'll be on us if we don't pinch these guys."

"Looka here," said Gertrude, explosively. "You gotta lot of nerve trying to arrest anybody in my place. ——— you, if you try any more funny business around here, I'll have your hide. You git on downstairs and report to the Chief. He'll tell you where to head in."

The discomfited policeman trailed out, the "rednecks" grinned, and my friend and I sidged in our seats.

"Reckon we'd better run along," I said. "Good-night."

All of which and more that I saw with my own eyes explains very clearly to me why there is trouble in West Virginia that has to be handled by outside force.



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## YO-HO FOR \$2,000,000 IN SUNKEN TREASURE!

**N**O ROARING CREW of drunken buccaneers shipped on the steam trawler *Ripple* when she started on her treasure-hunting cruise, and yet romance and suspense hang about the story of her venture quite as agreeably as if she were a pirate ship of the good old days. The treasure she goes to find was buried ten long years ago, not by "blowing, swearing, cutlass-bearing" pirates, but by the ocean itself, when it closed over the *Merida*, a ship laden with gold, silver, jewelry, copper and lead, a cargo said to be valued at \$2,000,000. So the treasure island of the *Ripple* will not scratch the hull of the deepest ship, for it lies thirty-five fathoms under the surface of the sea, fifty-five miles east one-half north of Cape Charles. What does a twentieth century treasure ship look like as she sails for hazardous seas? Christopher Morley, of the *New York Evening Post*, went down to the pier to see her off, and he describes her thus:

See for yourselves, then, a small iron vessel (no larger than a large tugboat) with a torpedo bow and astonishingly low freeboard; two low masts and a lean red funnel with a black top and two white stripes. She wore a most convincing air of mystery, and on the iron hood of the companionway still stood the chalked legend BEWARE OF DOG—scrawled there to discourage curious visitors. Her decks amidships were loaded to the gunwale with coal; mushroom anchors, divers' helmets and other miscellaneous gear lay about. On the high fo'c's'le head was a thick new creaky yellow hawser. The galley stovepipe issued a gush of smoke and a strong, noble flavor of chow. The little poop cabin down over the screw, with the little bull's-eye ports, had been cleaned up: on the three-sided settee around the chart table three mattresses and sets of bedding were neatly shipwired. Here sleep, head to toe, the two wrecking captains (the captain of the craft herself having a very tiny room above) and the supercargo who goes along to represent the venturing syndicate. We hope that supercargo is a man stomachached to the sea, for we will take our Alfred David that when the *Ripple* gets the big surges under her snug little belly she will carouse smartly. We saw him busily taking parting instructions from one of his principals: a fat roll of greenery was being counted, and everything was gloriously correct to our ideas of what a treasure expedition should be. On top of the little wheel-house an expert was adjusting her compass. The supercargo's wife, looking a bit anxious, was saying good-by. In the fo'c's'le the crew were finishing lunch, and were saying that the food was much to their liking. The first requisite in a treasure expedition, we should say, is to keep the crew contented.

There was a pleasantly informal air about the whole scene, but plainly they were eager to get away. One of the owners cast off the bow hawser with his own hand. No one suspected the *Post's* maritime reporter was present, for on these occasions that person adopts a salty and flotsam demeanor, and would never be taken for a dapper newspaper man. The engine-room gong clanged three times and the *Ripple* backed gently out from the pier with a hopeful yell from her siren.

Had Robert Louis Stevenson stood on the wharf and watched this twentieth century *Hispanola* puff down-stream and fade away in the harbor mists he would no doubt have gone straightway to his desk and woven from fact instead of fancy a tale of treasure trove as gripping as "Treasure Island." At first glance the facts might seem less romantic to a staid observer, but R. L. S. would find characters among the *Ripple's* crew of more than twenty as fascinating as Long John Silver, the Doctor, the Squire, Jim Hawkins, and Billy Bones. To be sure the *Ripple* has no piratical parrot to scream, "Pieces of eight, pieces of eight!" but none the less there will be quiet conversations in the fo'c's'le of the clink of Mexican gold and the heavy chink of silver bullion, and although there is no wallet-worn chart of Treasure Island with its three red crosses and Skeleton Island and Spy Glass Hill, yet there are those on board who saw the \$2,000,000 treasure buried.

The story of the "burying" of this treasure, is not, says Mr. Morley, so dreadful as it might have been, for there was not a single life lost. It happened on May 12, 1911. The Ward liner *Merida*, "a crack nineteen-knot twin-screw steamer," bound from Havana via Vera Cruz for New York, was lurching

through the dark fifty or sixty miles off the Virginia Capes. She carried, we read:

Three-hundred and sixty passengers, twenty-one tons of bar silver, kegs of gold coins, valuable jewelry, and a rich cargo of copper and lead from the Mexican mines. It was whispered about on board that \$2,000,000 would hardly buy the shining stuff packed deep in the holds.

It was an ugly night, pitch dark made more opaque by a thick fog that rolled in towards the capes and wrapped everything in a clammy blanket. Eight bells—midnight—had clanged over the ship some time before, reaching the ears of the watch officer on the bridge in muffled tones and he struck his hands together smartly and peered into the black ahead. The quartermaster stepped through the darkness to the bell lanyard to give it a single stroke, for the dim clock in the wheel-house stood at 12:30 in the morning. But the gong never sounded, for at that moment came a rending crash that pitched officer and man to the deck and brought Captain Robertson running to the bridge.

The *Merida* staggered, the engine telegraph clanged "Stop," and the next moment the steamer listed on her side and wallowed in the heavy swell.

The *Admiral Farragut* of the American Mail Steamship Line had rammed her amidships, shearing a hole in her side big enough for a tugboat to enter, and now the two ships lay locked in a deadly embrace.

The *Merida's* wireless set was smashed, and she lay helpless and mute, but the *Farragut* backed away in the fog and began to lower away boats. Although the *Farragut* had a long ragged hole in her bow, her bulkheads held and she was able to send out wireless calls for assistance while her boats were being lowered to take off the passengers of the sinking *Merida*. Captain Robertson spoke words of encouragement to the passengers, who ran about the decks overcome with fright and only half clad. But the captain's calm voice restored order, and lifeboats were lowered in drill-like fashion, while he superintended the launching and told them the *Merida* would not sink for several hours.

The accident took place not long after the famous *Republic-Florida* disaster, and Captain Robertson and Chief Officer George W. Nordstrom were anxious to get the passengers off as promptly as possible without loss of life. All hands were in the boats in twenty-two minutes, save the captain and chief officer. In the hurry of the occasion the purser, who alone had the combination of the ship's safe, had left the ship, and when the *Merida* did not sink so rapidly as expected Captain Robertson and Mr. Nordstrom made every effort to break into the safe with axes. But the heavy doors of the strong-box glanced off the blows of ax and sledge, and the two officers finally left the ship with empty hands at 5:20 o'clock. Twenty-five minutes later there was a last gurgle and whirl as the rammed ship nosed under and pitched to the bottom in 210 feet of water.

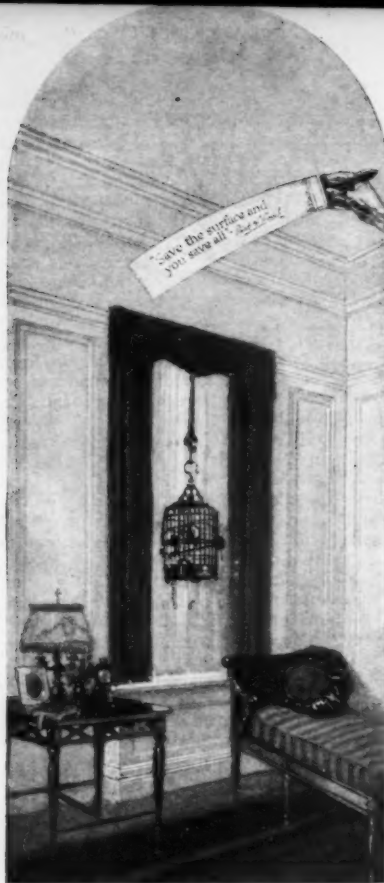
The passengers were picked up by the *Farragut*, herself near sinking, and later transferred to the Old Dominion liner *Hamilton*, which brought them into New York with only the clothes on their backs.

Captain Robertson has since died and Captain Nordstrom, who was first officer of the treasure ship, is now the only man who accurately knows the position of the *Merida*, where she lies with holds bulging with rich bullion.

An attempt was made in 1916 to salve the valuables, but the expedition which was said to have been backed by Percy Rockefeller and James A. Stillman, former president of the National City Bank, was unsuccessful, partly on account of heavy weather and partly because the navigators did not have the correct position of the treasure ship.

A short time ago a syndicate was formed to search for the treasure, and it is this syndicate which fitted out the *Ripple* which sailed to-day. This expedition has the cooperation of Captain Nordstrom, and with expert divers and a new type of diving-suit recently invented which is said to make possible work at depths never reached before, expects to be successful.

The *Ripple* was chartered and fitted out at Pier 3. Under command of Captain Carmichael she also carries Captains Nordstrom and M. Ruysgrok, both experienced "deep sea" officers, these latter being the wrecking masters who will have charge of the salvage operations. The trawler carries wireless and a crew of twenty-five, including three divers, one of whom is Frank Crilley, who was the chief diver in the salvage work of raising the United States naval submarine *E-4*, which sank off Waikiki Beach, Honolulu, in 300 feet of water. Crilley has worked at greater depths than any other diver has ever done, and with the



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### PERSONAL GLIMPSES.

*Continued*

*Merida* lying in thirty-five fathoms and with her position known he expects the salvage expedition to be successful.

The men behind the treasure hunting cruise of the *Ripple*, while they have faith enough in the practicability of the expedition to lend it their backing, do not regard success as a foregone conclusion. They look upon it as a chance, but one well worth taking, since if so well-equipped and managed an expedition fails it will prove once and for all that the rich bullion of the *Merida* is beyond all recovery.

Because they do regard it as a chance expedition, the men who are backing the expedition have so far kept their intentions secret. Among those men are said to be Converse F. West and L. F. Gotham, who are reported to have taken up the expedition as a personal and private venture. Also—

Among the crew is Tommy Jonkers, protagonist in William McFee's *Casuals of the Sea*, and Tommy is tricked out in the uniform of second mate, an old job to him.

### DID RAIN-IN-THE-FACE TALK FASTER THAN HE RAN?

**R**AIN-IN-THE-FACE, the Sioux Indian hero of a chapter in Colonel Shields's book, wherein he is credited with running three hundred miles on snowshoes in three days has aroused several doubting Thomases, all of whom give indications of speaking with authority. "Perhaps few men have been so glorified by imaginative writers as this same commonplace Indian, Rain-in-the-Face," Doane Robinson, Secretary and Superintendent of the Department of History of the State of South Dakota, writes us from Pierre, S. D. Mr. Robinson, and several other authorities with unusual opportunity to delve into Rain-in-the-Face's history, were stirred to protest by the quotation from Colonel Shields's book which appeared recently in these columns under the heading of "The Great Run of Rain-in-the-Face." Mr. Robinson, in spite of his opinion that the hero of the astonishing run was a "commonplace Indian," credits him with some unusual abilities. "Rain-in-the-Face is, by the Teton Sioux," he writes, "reputed to be the most picturesque liar his tribe has produced. It is very probable he related to Colonel Shields the yarn which you print." Mr. Robinson continues:

When Rain-in-the-Face lay dying at his home on Grand River, South Dakota, he was constantly attended by Miss Mary C. Collins, the very notable missionary, who was a doctor of medicine as well as of souls. He professed great remorse for the sins of his life, particularly his sins of mendacity, and confessed that it had been a great satisfaction in his sinful career to invent whoppers for the edification of the whites.

The story which Rain-in-the-Face told Colonel Shields, and which Colonel Shields

put into his book, "Diaries of the Northwest" (Vechten Waring Company, New York), credited the Indian with the most remarkable run in history. It seems that, according to the account, in December, 1873 or 1874, while quartered with a portion of his tribe at the Standing Rock Agency, about 75 miles south of Bismarek, Rain-in-the-Face got into an altercation with four white men and killed two of them in self-defense, as he claimed. He was captured, taken to the Agency, and thrown into jail, "a temporary, unfinished log structure without a floor." There were six or eight inches of snow on the ground that had blown in through the openings in the walls, and the prisoner's "only means of keeping from freezing was to keep walking constantly about the room." This cruelty to Indians was practised, we were told, on the orders of General Custer, then in command at Fort Lincoln, near Bismarek. General Custer, according to Colonel Shields's account, ordered that "if alive, Rain-in-the-Face should be thrown into jail and punished as severely as possible, pending the time when the court-martial could be convened and the culprit disposed of in a legal way. And this meant, of course, that he would be hung or shot." When this order was read to the prisoner, the story goes, "Rain-in-the-Face, as he told his friends afterward, swore vengeance on General Custer as the author of his sufferings. He swore that if he ever got out he would kill Custer in a hand-to-hand fight, if possible, and if not, then at longer range; that he would cut his heart out and carry it away as a trophy." According to some accounts he did just this, when, after leading one part of that great Indian army which destroyed Custer and his troopers, as Long-fellow relates:

"The foemen fled in the night,  
And Rain-in-the-Face in his flight,  
Uplifted high in air  
As ghastly trophy bore  
The brave heart that beat no more  
Of the White Chief with yellow hair."

Some time before the Custer massacre, Rain-in-the-Face escaped from his prison with the assistance of two friends, who "handed him a pair of snow-shoes and a blanket in which a piece of dried buffalo meat was rolled." The buffalo meat fell out as he adjusted the blanket, and so he started out "into the desert, in the midst of a howling blizzard, at nightfall, with only one blanket, without a mouthful of food, without a weapon of any kind, when the temperature was probably forty degrees below zero and the wind was blowing thirty miles an hour." "He told me the story of his great run and I will tell it to you in his own words as nearly as I can recall them," reports Colonel Shields:

I asked him, through an interpreter, "Where did you go when you escaped from the jail at Standing Rock?" He said: "I went to the camp of my friends, at the base of Woody Mountain, in Canada."



## Accuracy

From the simplest test of memory to the most elaborate specifications, whenever an order is to be given it is the custom of the vast majority of people to put it in writing.

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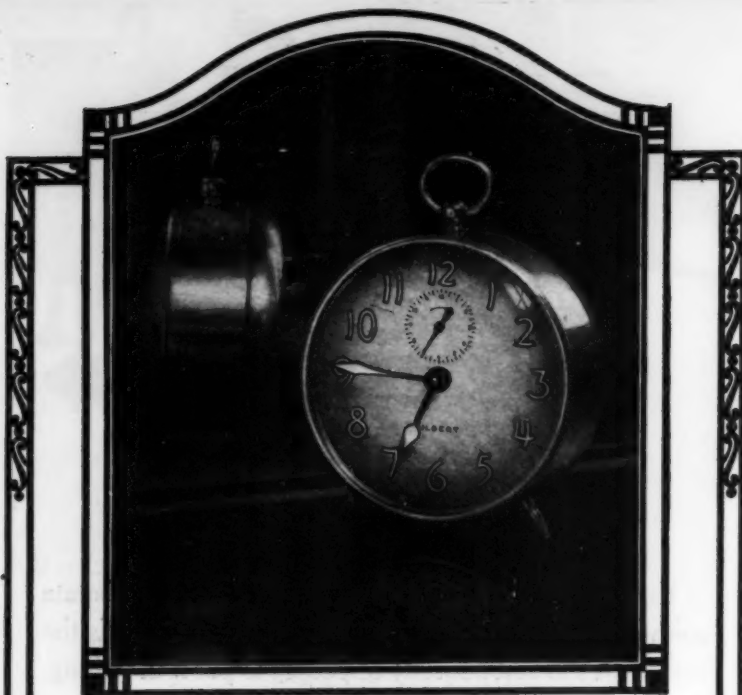
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## PERSONAL GLIMPSES

*Continued*

"How far is that?" I asked.

"Three hundred miles as the crow flies."

"How long did it take you to make that run?"

"Three days and nights."

"Do you mean to tell me that a man can run a hundred miles in twenty-four hours, on snow-shoes, and another hundred in the next twenty-four, and another hundred in the next?"

He said, "I did it."

"How often did you sleep on the way?"

"I didn't sleep at all. I knew I dared not sleep. I dared not even sit down to rest, for if I had, under the terrible fatigue and hunger and strain from which I suffered, I would have lost consciousness, a stupor would have overtaken me, and I would have frozen solid in half an hour. I was fleeing from the persecution, the wrongs, the outrages inflicted on me and my people by the white men. I was going to my friends and had determined to reach them. I knew the only way I could do that was to keep going. I ran most of the way. Occasionally I would slow down to a walk to recover my breath and recuperate my strength a little; then I would forge ahead again."

"What did you eat on the way?" I asked.

He said:

"Browse. When I would cross a dry coulee I would break off a handful of brush, willows, or box-elder, and eat it as I ran across the next plateau, maybe ten miles, or twenty miles, or thirty miles. Then when I crossed another coulee I would break off more and eat that as I ran.

"After running two days and nights and the greater part of the third day, late in the afternoon the wind lulled, the snow cleared from the air for a few minutes, and I saw the dim outline of Woody Mountain towering away into the sky. That gave me new hope, new courage. I knew the camp was not more than twenty miles away, and I knew I should reach it. I put on a new burst of speed, and after running a few miles more the wind lulled again, the air cleared, and I saw the outline of the great blue forest that surrounds the base of the mountain; and I saw three little columns of blue smoke curling up among the trees."

The Indian told Colonel Shields, with equally substantial detail, how he found his friends, how they welcomed him, how he collapsed in their arms, and knew nothing for two days and nights. This story, according to Mr. Robinson, quoted above, and according also to Colonel J. M. T. Partello of the United States Army, whose blouse was once slashed by Rain-in-the-Face, and who was "often officer of the guard at old Fort Lincoln," and to D. F. Berry, official photographer and scout with Custer's forces, must be taken with several grains, or perhaps bags, of salt. "We made many trips through that wild country, sometimes on snow-shoes, but mostly mounted on captured ponies. In our campaigns we had the troops at the head of the column relieved every fifteen minutes and another from the rear take the lead and break the trail," writes Colonel Partello. He says that he does not desire to dispute anybody's word, but he presents

these interesting details of travel in the country negotiated by the Indian:

The snow was very deep and often was accompanied by a blizzard. On snowshoes, it is simply impossible to make any such distance as an average of a hundred miles in the time specified, and to keep it up three days and nights, without sleep, rest or food. Our average was not more than ten or twelve miles a day, and then the going was very exhausting. All of us wore telescope hats, so to speak, with peep-holes for eyes and a slit for breathing; but the icicles from the breath made us look like so many Santa Clauses. It was very trying to keep breaking these icicles away, and what is more, often we were without a bath or wash-off for a month at a time. Instead of washing our faces in melted snow, we would, each morning, smear our faces, hands, and breasts with pemmican grease or buffalo fat, to close the pores. You can imagine what a bath was to us, when we reached Fort Buford late in the spring, and enjoyed that luxury.

Mr. Berry, who was at Fort Lincoln during the time Chief Rain-in-the-Face was held a prisoner there, denies flatly that he ever ran three hundred miles in three days or that he was subjected to cruel treatment. He gives this "plain, unvarnished" account of the affair in the *Superior Wisconsin Times*:

"In 1874, the Seventh United States cavalry was out scouting along the Yellowstone. Dr. Holzinger and a trader by the name of Baliran stopped to pick up some moss agates while the command moved on. A little later the horses owned by the two men came up to the command riderless. The scouting party started back to see what happened to Holzinger and Baliran and discovered they had been shot. They scouted around to see who had killed them but there was no trace of Indian or white man to be found.

"The next summer the Sioux Indians were holding a big war dance at Standing Rock and between the dances some of the warriors would get up in the center of the circle and relate some of the brave deeds of the band. A handsome young chief stepped into the circle and told the Indians how he had killed two men on the Yellowstone, shooting both. When he had finished he received great applause from the Indians. This Indian was Chief Rain-in-the-Face.

"Charles Reynolds, General Custer's famous scout, was present watching the dancers and heard the chief tell how he had killed the two men. The next day he returned to Fort Lincoln, the army post, located near Bismarck, on the west bank of the Missouri River. Reynolds told General Custer how he had heard Chief Rain-in-the-Face relate his deed. On the next ration day, General Custer sent his brother, Capt. Tom Custer, and 100 soldiers of the Seventh Cavalry, together with some officers, to Standing Rock, to arrest the Indian chief for the killing of the two men.

"Captain Custer discovered Chief Rain-in-the-Face in the traders' store and with some soldiers grabbed the chief, wrested his rifle from him and ordered him to mount a horse. The party headed for Fort Lincoln, and upon their arrival there Chief Rain-in-the-Face was placed in the guard-house to await trial for murder in the spring term of United States court.



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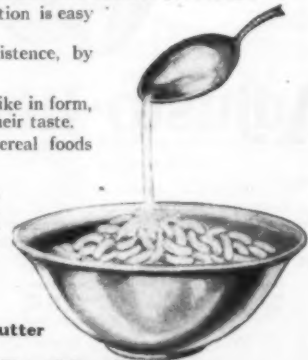
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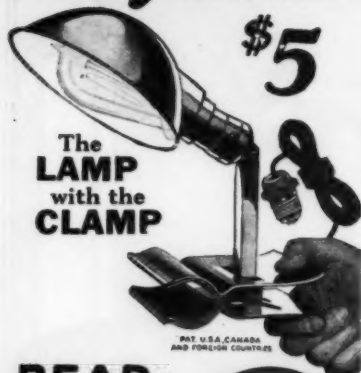
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## PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

"Two men who had been caught stealing oats and other grain from the Government at Lincoln were also in the same guard-house awaiting trial at Fargo. Friends of the two grain thieves cut a hole in the guard-house to effect their escape and when the second was leaving he motioned to Chief Rain-in-the-Face to come. They made their escape soon after taps had blown and all lights were then out at the post.

"Rain-in-the-Face started towards Standing Rock, keeping away from the trail and traveling by night. When he reached his old camp the Indians started him for the hills for fear the soldiers would come and get him. A small party accompanied him and they later became known as Renegade Sioux. Their band increased until their number ran up in the thousands. The next time Rain-in-the-Face met Captain Custer was June 25, 1876, on the Little Big Horn River, in Custer's fight. Contrary to reports Chief Rain-in-the-Face did not hate General Custer, but liked him and his wife. They often talked with him while he was in the guard-house. However, the chief did hate the general's brother and sought vengeance against him.

"At one time I asked the chief if he had seen Captain Custer and he remarked that he had looked for and had found him. The Indians told me that the chief had mutilated the captain after the big battle. Tom Custer's heart was not cut out as the reports have it. General Benten and Doctor Porter were the two men who identified him. Captain Custer's body was horribly mutilated."

Referring to the cold guard-house, Mr. Barry states that as a rule the guard-house was the warmest spot at an army post and that Fort Lincoln was no exception. The guard-house there was not built of logs, but was of a good grade of timbers.

"There was no blizzard the night Rain-in-the-Face made his escape, and as for snow-shoes, I never saw a pair among the Sioux in North Dakota or Montana," Mr. Barry declares further. "I hesitate to comment on the article, knowing Mr. Shields very well, but historians will grab such stuff as this and pass it on as authentic.

"Rain-in-the-Face was a true and loyal friend of mine and was not as cruel as some think. He was of a kindly disposition and often spoke of Mrs. Custer. Whenever I wrote to her, I would mention this and he seemed very pleased."

Mr. Robinson's comment on Rain-in-the-Face's large story, made, it appears, with the authority of the Department of History of the State of South Dakota behind it, takes up the whole matter under five different counts, as follows:

1. There is no record that Rain-in-the-Face killed two men at Standing Rock Agency in 1873-4. The offense which "got him in bad" with the military was the killing of Honzinger, the veterinarian, and Baliran, the sutler of General D. S. Stanley's expedition to the Yellowstone. This occurred on August 4, 1873. Whatever fortune befell Rain-in-the-Face immediately after this murder of the civilians, he certainly did not suffer from the cold.

2. The next winter Rain-in-the-Face appeared at Standing Rock Agency and

boasted of the murders he had committed. Word was sent to Fort A. Lincoln, and Captain Tom Custer, brother of General George A., went down to Standing Rock to apprehend the culprit. He found him trading in the sutler's store, and slipping up behind him threw a blanket over the Indian's head and leaping upon him soon had him securely bound and took him a prisoner to Fort A. Lincoln. Whatever vengeance Rain-in-the-Face was harboring at this time was against Captain Tom and not against the general.

3. Rain-in-the-Face escaped from the prison. I am not informed of his whereabouts during his freedom; he may have taken himself to Woody Mountain. If so, it was not nearly "three hundred miles as the crow flies."

4. Rain-in-the-Face took no part in the Battle of the Little Big Horn, on June 25, 1876. He was away during the entire day, but returned that evening.

5. The body of General Custer was not mutilated, nor was that of Captain Tom, whose heart Rain-in-the-Face had vowed to eat. If he ate anybody's heart that night, it was not that of either Custer.

## TRIED AND APPROVED—THE WOMAN JUROR

MEN are born jurors, women in some States have achieved the right to be jurors, but the women of Ohio—have had jury duty thrust upon them. So announces Judge Florence E. Allen, of the Court of Common Pleas of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, in the course of a review of the accomplishments of that new functionary in American civil life, the woman juror. Judge Allen is said to be the first woman judge in the United States to serve in a court of general jurisdiction. In the fall of 1920 she was nominated on the non-partisan judicial ticket and elected by the largest popular vote in Cuyahoga County—which practically means the city of Cleveland—and she outdistanced in number of votes the three other county judges elected, all of whom were men. At the time of the Cleveland street railway troubles, she was called in as arbitrator between the Cleveland Traction Company and the Federal Government. Taking up the matter of the women jurors, especially those with whom she has come in contact, she writes, in *The Woman Citizen* (New York):

When the women of the United States were enfranchised last fall, the laws of the State of Ohio providing the qualifications for jury service made all electors eligible to be jurors. Therefore, when the women of Ohio became electors, they automatically became potential jurors and have been used for jury service, both criminal and civil, ever since the election of November 2. They have exercised this duty during a time when the whole jury system was under fire. There have been several recent cases of acquittals and over-lenient verdicts which have caused great criticism of the jury system in the State. And yet, coming in at this crucial time with no previous training for jury service, women jurors have justified all reasonable hopes.

Theoretically, of course, we should avail ourselves of women jurors because by doing so we more than double our chances of getting good juries. This is true because, with the exception of those with young



children, women of education and intelligence have more leisure, relatively, than men of equal education and intelligence. We therefore should use women for jury service unless on the whole disadvantage arises from their use. In my experience, any inconvenience which may arise from the mixing of the sexes upon juries is more than counterbalanced by the good results obtained.

A detective said to me one day that he "hated to be assigned to liquor cases because the jury first drinks the evidence and then lets the defendant go free." And the members of some juries do have so little conception of their obligations that they are willing to do just that, at least figuratively. The best-qualified men have avoided jury service so generally that the conscientiousness of the average jury has not always been the highest.

The outstanding characteristic of the woman juror, on the contrary, asserts Judge Allen, has been her sense of responsibility, her conscientiousness, and her intelligence in following the evidence. The Judge gives this personal testimony:

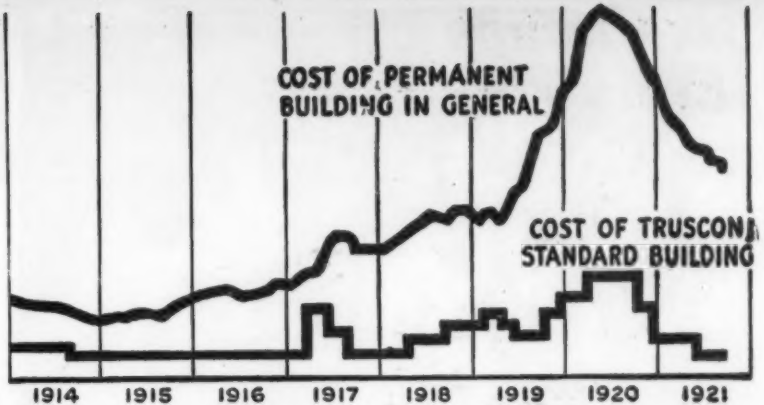
I have had women on many of my criminal juries. For the past two terms, I have been sitting in the Criminal Court, which has jurisdiction over all felony cases. Before juries which had women on them, we have tried cases of robbery, burglary, larceny, carrying of concealed weapons, forgery, rape, obtaining of property under false pretenses, manslaughter and murder of the first and second degrees. In all of these cases, we have had success with women jurors. On the average we have had as many and as proper convictions with the mixed juries as with juries composed of men. And the men jurors have been very courteous to the women and praise them highly.

There has been some question whether the women jurors would not be too sympathetic and let criminals go scot-free or allow them undue leniency. This doubt certainly has not been borne out in my experience. John Azzarelo was tried for first-degree murder before me and found guilty; the only woman on the jury was steadfast for conviction. We have lately tried Frank Motto for first-degree murder in my court. He was found guilty without a recommendation of mercy, which means that he received the death penalty. The foreman of the jury was a woman, in fact she was the only woman on the jury. From the first she demanded the death penalty for the murder, which was peculiarly wanton. The jury which has just given the death penalty to Purpera, an accomplice of Motto, included four women.

However, in the preliminary selection of jurors for these cases, many women were excused because they were opposed to capital punishment and would shrink from sending to the chair another mother's son. It is evident that generalizations cannot be made as to women jurors any more than as to men jurors, so far as leniency is concerned.

Here in Ohio, we do not treat the woman juror differently from the man juror. When the jury is out overnight, which has frequently been the case in my court, we have a woman bailiff who takes the women in charge and sleeps in the same room with them. They have their meals at the same place as the men jurors, who also are in the charge of a bailiff. So far, no trouble has arisen through having the women locked up overnight as jurors.

It was stated in the newspapers about the



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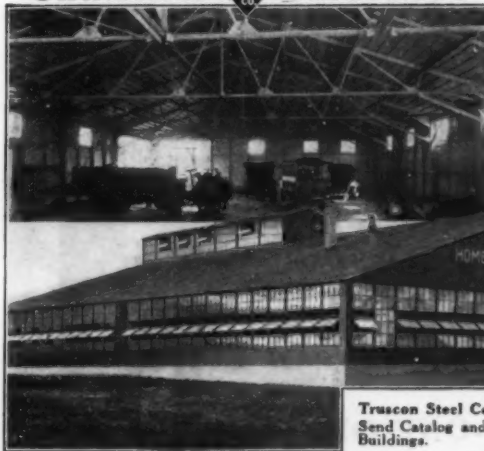
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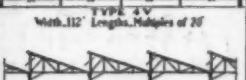
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## Self Shavers—Get This

Don't blame the razor if it pulls or nicks your chin. Blame yourself. You can prevent the blade from going bad between shaves.

A microscope will tell you that your razor is really a saw with teeth finer than human eyes can see. Lather and moisture stay between those tiny teeth. Ordinary wiping can't get them out. Rust forms, dulling the edge. Put a drop of 3-in-One on thumb and finger and draw the blade between. Do this before and after shaving. That puts the moisture out of business—prevents the rust—and, oh, boy! what a difference next time you shave!

## 3-in-One Oil

A few drops rubbed into your strop occasionally keeps it soft and makes it take hold of the razor better.

3-in-One is sold at all stores in 1-oz., 3-oz. and 8-oz. bottles and 3-oz. Handy Oil Cans.

**FREE.** To try before you buy. Write for generous sample and special Razor Saver circular. Ask for both on a postal card.

**THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO.**  
165 S. Broadway New York City



## PERSONAL GLIMPSES

*Continued*

first of the year that some judge in the southern part of Ohio permitted women to have curtains in front of their chairs. We have never made such a ruling in the courts of Cuyahoga County.

Perhaps one reason why women have worked so well upon the juries of this county is that keen interest is felt in the jury service among women of the more intelligent class. The League of Women Voters and the Women's City Club have done everything possible to stimulate interest in the courts. They have included study of the jury system in their governmental classes. The result is that I almost never have a woman ask to be excused from jury except upon the ground of having little children at home (which of course should be a valid excuse).

One morning a nice-looking girl asked to be excused, upon the request of the firm by which she was employed. She said, "They say they cannot let me go just now, but I want to serve even though my firm does not want me to do so." I did not excuse her.

In Cuyahoga County, women serve also on the Grand Jury. This perhaps is the first time in history, we are told, that women have served on this body. Judge Allen continues:

The Grand Jury sits in secret and conducts a preliminary investigation into charges of crime. It hears all of the evidence against the defendant, and if he ought to be tried it returns a true-bill (that is, an indictment) against him. Last term, Mrs. Cora Cross, a woman who had been prominent in Liberty Loan work and various social activities, was drawn upon the Grand Jury. She tells me that when she came down to take her place, an elderly man told her that she would never want to sit on the Grand Jury. It would be disagreeable. There would be such sordid things to listen to and "it would be extremely unpleasant to be shut up with all those men."

She later found that this man was one of the bystanders who wait around while the jury is being impaneled in the hope that someone will be excused and that they themselves will be called in; therefore he was trying to induce Mrs. Cross not to serve in order to create a vacancy for himself.

Since I have been presiding in the Criminal Court, I have had charge of the Grand Jury. It seemed to me that it would be an excellent thing to have several women sit as grand jurors, not only for the purpose of securing special consideration for so-called "women's cases" but also in order to stimulate interest among the women of the community in the general operation of the courts. As vacancies occurred, I therefore appointed four other women besides Mrs. Cross to the Grand Jury. One of them is a former ward leader in the Women's Suffrage Party and prominent in the League of Women Voters. One is a former newspaper woman. One had given excellent service in my courtroom as petit juror, and one of them is a social worker of wide experience.

Toward the middle of the term, the man who had been acting as foreman of the Grand Jury was compelled to resign because of business and I thereupon appointed

Mrs. Cross foreman, the first woman in the world, I suppose, to sit as foreman upon a Grand Jury. Her work is highly praised by the police officers; the prosecutor's office and all who come in contact with her.

One of the judges recently said that the present Grand Jury is the best that has ever sat in Cuyahoga County, and of course I assume some of the credit for this statement for the five women as well as for the ten men who compose the body. I am confident that the participation of women in jury service is an essential step toward the realization of that universal justice, which is one of the noblest aspirations of our republic.

#### IS "BABE" RUTH A PIKER SWATTER?

IT sounds extraordinary, but, in the light of history, "Babe" Ruth as a home-run swatter shows up as a mere piker. A cursory examination of the Spalding baseball collection recently presented to the New York Public Library by Mrs. Albert G. Spalding, widow of the baseball publisher, says a writer in the New York *Evening Mail*, will reveal the names of a dozen fence-busters whose feats with the willow far outshine any of those of the modern King of Swat. It seems that in the fifties, just prior to the organization of the National League of Professional Baseball Players, it was not unusual for a baseball player to hit out five or six home runs in a single game. Imagine the delirium of the grand stand if such a thing should happen to-day. But the Atlantic Book of Box Scores, 1850 to 1859, shows that it was not at all uncommon for players to score eight, nine, or even ten runs in a game. Thus, continues the writer—

Opening the book at random, one finds that on August 5 the Atlantic Baseball Club defeated the Baltic Club by the score of 41 to 29. Again on September 15 the Atlantic team defeated the Baltics to the tune of 55 to 11. In the latter game Jack Grimms knocked out seven home runs.

Unfortunately the book does not indicate how long the games lasted or whether they were completed in one day.

It also does not indicate how many times a batter was permitted to circle the bases after he knocked the ball over the fence or lost it in a river. There is one instance, however, where a player lost his job for not knocking out his allotted six homers.

This Spalding collection, consisting of some 4,000 books and pamphlets dating from 1840 to 1921, probably portrays the development and history of our national pastime with more accuracy and detail than any other collection in the world.

An idea of the wide range of topics that may be found in the collection may be gained from the following titles:

Spalding's official baseball guides from 1871, date of the first publication, to 1907; Spalding's "How to Play Baseball"; Spalding's Baseball Encyclopedia, 1905; Spalding's Official Guide, National Association, Professional Baseball League, 1902-1905 and 1906-07; Reach's Official Baseball Guide, 1893 to 1911; Peck and Snyder's Amateur Baseball Constitution and Playing Rules, 1881-1905; Beadle's Baseball Guide, 1860-1881.

The collection has not yet been catalogued and will not be ready for public use until early September.

## How 4 plant managers heat and ventilate for less money

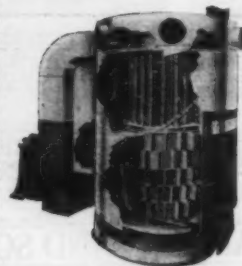
IT'S possible to operate a plant without proper heat and ventilation, so long as the law allows. But the management pays the difference in inefficiency of labor. It's easy to get abundant heat and ventilation by paying an abundant price.

But to get adequate heat and ventilation at the utmost minimum of first and final costs is *not* easy. This is the service Robert Gordon, Inc., delivers. By careful scientific work, our engineering department has made itself headquarters for information on industrial heating and air conditioning with the architects, engineers and plant owners of the country.

*Here are a few instances of plants where our invitation to "Consult Gordon" was accepted. Whether in one of these industries or any other, we can render you similar service.*

### 1 A Large Foundry in Ohio

had to have heat and ventilation. An installation costing \$25,000 and requiring a boiler plant, was proposed. Before going ahead the president and construction engineers called Robert Gordon, Inc., into conference. We recommended using three of our No. 4 Mechanical Hot Blast Heaters. This reduced costs to one-fourth the original bid—made a boiler plant unnecessary—provided warm, fresh air and thorough ventilation, cleansing the air of steam and fumes. Operating the Multivane Fan feature cooled the plant in summer. The installation conformed fully with the strict Ohio law. It reduced fuel costs about 50%. After observing the installation through two winters, another foundry man equipped seven plants with these Gordon Unit Heaters.



Gordon Mechanical Hot Blast Heater

Enormous radiating surface in comparison to size of fire pot—discharges every possible thermal unit. Multivane Fan positively moves a known volume of air. Three heater sizes with heating capacities in one unit of from 100,000 to 500,000 cubic feet of space. Costs 40% less to install—50% less to operate.

### 2 A Garage

needed heat and ventilation immediately—the fire hazard required that the firing be done outside the shop. The Gordon Steam Unit Heater solved the problem in quick time. The equipment was shipped as a unit and installed with ordinary garage tools in a few hours' time. It gave complete control of temperature and air direction safely, with economy.

*The thousands of dollars we have saved for these and hundreds of other owners suggests that you consult Gordon before going ahead with any heating or ventilating installation, particularly if its cost seems excessive. Gordon service consists of:*

(a) The economical solution of any and every problem in heating, ventilating, air conditioning, process piping and power plants. In working out these technical problems our engineering department is particularly at the service of architects and construction engineers.

(b) Full contract responsibility for large installations.

(c) Manufacture of Gordon Mechanical Hot Blast and Gordon Steam Unit Heaters, and installation where indicated.

Our 30 years' experience has been put into a 32-page editorial booklet, "Which Heating System and Why." This booklet tells managers what they want to know and does not waste or mince words. We want you to have a copy if you are a plant official, architect or engineer. Use this coupon.

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# SPORTS • AND • ATHLETICS

## IS PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL SPORT?

"SPORTS have been emphasized on the theory that they contribute to the upbuilding of a vigorous, sturdy people," announces the *Baltimore Sun*, aroused by the decision of the *Chicago Tribune* "to use the compressor on professional baseball stories." "That can scarcely be accomplished by vicarious exercise, as it were. After all, the thousands of spectators who crowd the bleachers and stands while the handful of employees of a close corporation improve their health are doing something in the nature of a sedentary habit. As the *Tribune* points out, it reduces no waist-lines and develops no chests." The *Sun* gravely doubts whether professional baseball may be considered a sport, in the best sense. The answer to the American need for sport seems to be amateur sports, concludes the editor, which same conclusion is reached by numerous athletic authorities, all stirred to comment by the unprecedented action of the *Tribune* in cutting down its reports of professional baseball. The baseball reporters write their stories well, admits the *Tribune's* editor, but, he deposes in the course of his editorial declaration of independence:

We are getting a little tired of the subject. We are beginning to have a very active doubt as to the value of professional baseball in American life.

The Black Sox gave it a black eye which jury verdicts did not whiten. Even where the game is beyond reproach morally it is hippodromed like a bull-fight. Two or three hours in a ball park do not take anything off the waist-line of the spectators or add anything to the chest measurements. A soft citizen can go to a ball game and be merely a bit sore as well as soft after it.

The majority of spectators get only eye and mouth exercise. We have conceded that the professional game stimulated the youngsters and that they played with more earnestness on the lots because they admired Babe Ruth. We still admit that professional baseball is a stimulus to boys, but journalism has overfed it with space. The *Tribune* is down to about a half column now for games in which the home teams play, which is justified parochialism, and to a bare statement of vital statistics regarding the other clubs. That is enough.

Ten years ago professional baseball was given four, five, and six columns a day. Its daily record took virtually a page of much more compact reading matter than now is printed.

By reducing the space given to professional baseball the amount which can be given to other sports, particularly to amateur sports, is increased. Amateur sports seldom produce the ability of professional sports, but they produce the sound

citizenry. That is not produced in the grand stand and on the bleachers of a baseball park, but on the prairie field, on the tennis-court, and in the water and on the track.

Americans are not good gymnasts. They do not seem to have the patience or the collective habits which permit Germans, Bohemians, Swedes, etc., to improve national physique by organized exercises which are not games.

The Englishman who has any leisure keeps himself fit by playing games. The Americans do not play as much as the English do and they do not exercise as the Swedes and Germans do. They will not accept military training, which would develop the body. They produce enough champions, but championships, if developed from a non-exercising people by special treatment of special abilities do not correct general physical tendencies.

Possibly by paying more attention to the sports generally available to people a newspaper can do something to increase

the use of sports as recreation and exercise. Tennis is one of the best games in the world. It is so adjustable to the abilities of people that almost any one can play it by merely finding an opponent on about the same level of skill, or awkwardness. Golf has other claims and has gained adherents steadily. It will not do any harm if professional baseball is played down in the newspapers and general sports are played up.

The Adrian (Mich.) *Telegram* is moved to a column of congratulatory comment on the situation thus revealed.

In an editorial headed "Is the Spell Broken?" it announces that "Something happened yesterday in the newspaper world that hundreds of publishers have debated over, that millions of readers have hoped for, and that most people admitted never could or would be done. A great daily newspaper put down the lid on baseball news. Just think of it!" The editor apparently put in a jubilant vein by thinking of it, goes repetitiously on to this effect:

And then stop and think of it again! Half a column in the *Tribune* on a game between their own Sox team and Philadelphia—a couple of inches for the St. Louis-Boston game—and only a couple of columns all told to cover the entire day's doings everywhere in league baseball, and that is not only what the *Tribune* proposes but what it actually did yesterday and to-day. It makes newspaper men rub their eyes. They can hardly realize that the spell can be broken and that the press is actually in a way to emancipate itself.

For a generation or more the American press has been buffeted by professional baseball in a manner that is truly mar-

THE NEWS AND COURIER, WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1914.

**AUGUSTA WINS OPENER—SECOND RESULTS IN 1 TO 1 DRAW**

THOMPSON SHOTS

YOUTH BALLY TEAM THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1914

**INDIANS' LEAD IN AMERICAN LEAGUE IS CUT TO TWO POINTS**

LEADER CHANGES

Yanks Once Again on Leaders' Heels

THE DAILY TRIBUNE, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13, 1914

**ISLANDERS AND SCOUTS MEET AGAIN TODAY**

AMERICAN LEAGUE

THE BUFFALO EVENING NEWS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1914.

**Orioles Lose to Herd, 12-7; Giants, Pirates, Yanks Win**

MISS AMERICA I

THE DAILY HAMMER.

RADWELL VERMONT, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13, 1914.

**Cy Warmonth Hurls In Brilliant Style—Giants Make Big Gain**

Yanks Stage Hot Rally

CHICAGO CUBS

RECORDED FEBRUARY AND CHICAGO TRIBUNE'S SEPTEMBER 1, 1914.

**TRIBE OUTPLAYS CHICAGO CUBS IN EXHIBITION ENCOUNTER**

MUCH ADO ABOUT PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL.

The large headlines and columns of space devoted by the press of the country to the ordinary run of baseball games are under fire by many newspaper editors. Too much has been made of this "commercialized sport," they say, at the expense of amateur activities.



## Roughneck or Golfer— The Smoke of Sports

In a reminiscent mood the golf expert wrote:

"Perhaps it was the inevitable pipe stuck in the corner of his mouth which steadied his eye and nerved his hand when Ted Ray walked away with the 1920 open golf championship of the United States. He had the reputation of being a brilliant player rather than a steady pursuer of the little corrugated ball; but it was his evenness of stroke and temper which brought him to the end of his course with a score of 295."

In a crisis of any kind, the smoker instinctively reaches for his pipe.

A few pulls and puffs, and the mind, crosscrossed and worried with the strain becomes clearer and more definite.

The soothed brain seems to obtain better control of physical action, steadies the nerve and takes the sharp edge off the crisis.

A few puffs while he thinks and he settles things with the steady judgment which comes from thinking before speaking.

But his smoking fails to furnish full satisfaction unless he has found the smoking tobacco that completely suits him.

Have you found the smoking tobacco that just suits you?



If not, we suggest that you learn what you think of Edgeworth.

It may be the very tobacco you have always wanted to find.

It may not. Smokers' tastes differ.

Most pipe smokers call Edgeworth a discovery.

But we make it very easy for you to learn whether or not Edgeworth will seem to you like a discovery.

Simply send us your name and

address on a post card.

If you will add the name of the dealer to whom you will go for more in case you like Edgeworth, we would appreciate that courtesy on your part.

We will dispatch to you samples of Edgeworth in both forms—Plug Slice and Ready-Rubbed.

Edgeworth Plug Slice is formed into flat cakes and then sliced into thin, moist wafers. One wafery slice rubbed for a second between the hands furnishes an average pipeful.

Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed is already rubbed for you. You pour it straight from the little blue can into the bowl of your pipe.

Both kinds pack nicely, light quickly, and burn freely and evenly to the very bottom of the pipe.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small pocket-size packages, in handsome tin humidors and glass jars, and also in various handy in-between quantities.

For the free samples which we would like you to judge, address Lurus & Brother Co., 5 South 21st St., Richmond, Va.

To Retail Tobacco Merchants—If your jobber cannot supply you with Edgeworth, Lurus & Brother Company will gladly send you pre-paid by parcel post a one- or two-dozen carton of any size of Edgeworth Plug Slice or Ready-Rubbed for the same price you would pay the jobber.

## SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

velous. Editors and business managers are keen, and in the case of the big papers they are very powerful; but the biggest vied with the littiest in capitulating to the demands of professional baseball. In fact, the bigger the paper the more complete was its surrender. You couldn't get a line of free advertising for any ordinary business enterprise in a metropolitan paper any more than you could get an unknown check cashed at a strange bank. But a handful of men operating a ball team as a money-making machine could get unlimited free advertising, and out of it coin tens and hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The newspapers held the bag. They got not a cent of direct return—nothing but much trouble and heavy expense. They imagined, however, that they had to do it to hold their job—that the public demanded it, and that it must therefore be given. Many doubted that creed, but they conformed to it tho it were a mystical spell that could not be broken. They were like Polynesian tribesmen who dare not set foot on certain "taboo" grounds for fear of instant death. But the *Tribune* has broken the taboo in the most matter of fact way.

This editor does not take the stand that professional baseball is useless because it "develops no chests." He readily grants—

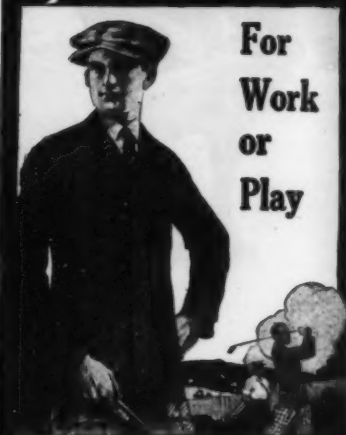
It must be admitted that sports have other values besides physical development. If that were all, then they would be utterly useless except for the actual players. But they are useful to the onlookers, too, like any other show or exhibition. A show or exhibition is a good thing because it provides recreation, amusement and relaxation from the grind of daily work. People need recreation, amusement and relaxation. These are almost as necessary as food, especially in the cities where work is so often of a deadly monotonous character. A ball game is as wholesome a diversion as could be found, and the fact that it is professional does not alter that fact. Even tho the game is a business proposition and somebody makes a lot of money out of it, the spectacle is clean and entertaining and the spectator gets his money's worth.

In short, professional baseball is not all bad, and it has its place. The trouble is that it has been overdone in print. The public has been overfed. The newspapers have been easy marks. That is why the *Tribune* issued its declaration of independence, and that is why many other papers will applaud its stand, and follow suit if they have enough nerve. The Sox scandal had its effect too, and makes the *Tribune's* step opportune, for the public was disgusted, and all the more so after the whitewashing of guilty men by a verdict that convinced nobody.

In any view of the case, however, there can be no denying the *Tribune's* contention as to the superior value of amateur sports over professional, nor can there be any doubt that by devoting less space to professional sports the papers can give more to amateur events. This, in turn, will tend to revive enthusiasm for amateur sport.

If all the papers follow the *Tribune's* lead, professional baseball will still get a square deal. It will get all the space that it is entitled to from a news standpoint. Hitherto it has got from five to twenty

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**All Virgin Wool**

Denver and West, \$6.50  
Coat with belt—75c extra

**YOUR** wardrobe isn't complete without a Thermo Sport Coat. This garment being made of all virgin wool, free from shoddies and cotton, insures comfort and longest wear. It is the coat for so many occasions, indoors or outdoors, at work or play. Knitted fabric, looks like medium weight woven cloth; elastic; plenty of freedom; holds its shape. Can be worn under street coat. Takes little space in your grip on trips. Adjustable straps on cuffs. Made in popular heather mixtures for men—women wear it too. The Thermo black and gold hanger in the neck of the coat guarantees you an all virgin wool sport coat—look for it. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

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## Also Makers of Thermo Coat Sweaters

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Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Copley." State size wanted, REVERSIBLE COLLAR CR., Dept., Boston, Mass.

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times as much. It remains to be seen whether the press will avail itself of its new-found liberty or voluntarily hop back into its cage.

In amateur sport, the *Baltimore Evening Sun*, also, finds more hope than in our greatest sport—business enterprise. It concludes half a column of editorial approbation of the *Tribune's* stand with the assertion—

The greater the number of boys or young men out in the parks or on the vacant lots engaged in athletic games the more favorable our prospect of becoming a vigorous, sturdy people. Never before has there been such interest in the doings of the amateurs. Golf, tennis, swimming, baseball and all other outdoor activities are enjoying tremendous popularity. It may well be, and it may be well, that professionalism is on the wane.

"It will be a good thing for the United States if professional baseball is reduced to a position nearer to that it deserves," agrees the *Sacramento News*, which finds that professional baseball is "commercialized," at the expense of amateur sport, and the *Louisville Courier-Journal* argues:

Two hours of inactivity in the grand stand or bleachers is not productive of muscle and sinew. The same amount of time spent in tennis, golf, swimming or any number of games would be infinitely better for American manhood.

#### HORSESHOE PITCHERS TO THE FORE

PITCHING HORSESHOES is no longer a hick game, especially since the national tournament of the National and Minnesota State Horseshoe Pitchers' Association for the championship of the world was "tossed off" last week at the Minnesota State Fair. President Harding plays the game. In the good old days, writes William L. Young in the *Kansas City Star*, he pitched a rusty pair, but now he owns one pair finished in nickel and another in copper with his name engraved on each. These he received from General H. M. Lord, April 18, 1921, when he accepted the Honorary Presidency of the 50,000 organized members of the National Horseshoe Pitchers' Association.

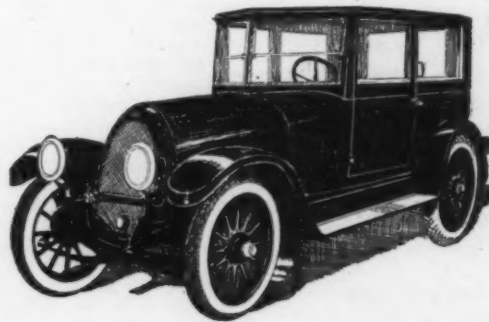
Governor Taylor of Tennessee is also, according to Mr. Young, "an ardent barnyard performer." He claims the championship of his State, we are told, has his own links on the State capitol grounds, and has challenged any native to try for his title.

The prizes in the world champion tournament at the Minnesota State Fair included gold medals set with diamonds, gold watches, silver loving cups, nickel-plated horseshoes in leather cases and other trophies, in addition to cash prizes to the total of \$2,000. Not only were there contests for men, but women also showed their skill on courts ten feet shorter than those for men. The game has improved since the old days, says Mr. Young:

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**HATS FOR YOUNG MEN**

## SPORTS AND ATHLETICS Continued

In the old game, according to common belief, the players stepped off a convenient distance in the barnyard, drove pegs, hunted up a pair of old Dobbin's east-off shoes, and calmly and neighborly tested their skill. The best players curled a sinewy finger around the heel calk of the shoes and pitched a rapidly whirling, flat-floating shoe. Ringers were rare, greeted with whoops of joy; arguments over leaners were common causes for dispute, and on a close decision a stick or a branch off a tree measured which shoe was the nearer.

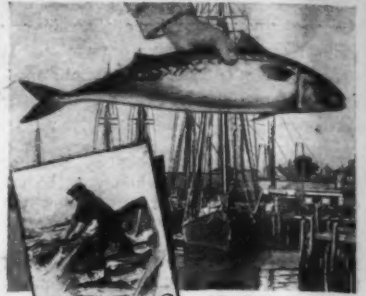
In the organized contests more precision is necessary. Each player uses shoes that were made to his special order or a standard set such as are now manufactured by several firms for this alone. The pegs are accurately set forty feet apart, eight inches above the ground and leaning one inch toward each other. Pitchers are permitted to stand anywhere within three feet of the peg. A game is 50 or 21 points, according to agreement. Ringers count three, double ringers six, leaners count no more than the nearest shoe—this because of the difficulty in telling what is a true leaner—and a shoe does not count if it does not fall within eight inches of the peg. All disputed distances are measured with calipers.

The open shoe is what the experts pitch now. This is a slowly revolving shoe that lands with the open end toward the peg. Each champion has his own style. It is no uncommon sight to see one expert throw a double-ringer right on top of the double ringer of his opponent. When this occurs, the ringers cancel and the game does not advance. Thus it is possible in a 50-point game each player may throw from thirty to forty ringers, which ordinarily ought to mean three points each. In last year's tournament Vincent Stevens, Lancaster, O., who threw the highest number of ringers and took fifth place in the meet, made 870 ringers, but only 1,757 points. Stevens has a horseshoe academy in his backyard. Two of his pupils, Charles Bobbitt and Lester Yenrick, the 17-year-old boy marvel, won second and third places. Bobbitt made the marvelous record of 121 double ringers in his 779 ringers and 1,785 points. He was just 5 points behind Frank E. Jackson, Kellerton, Ia., and the only man of the fifty-four entries that defeated Jackson in a game.

Jackson is an old-style pitcher and throws a low shoe that whirls two and three-quarters turns. George May, Akron, ex-champion, throws the open shoe with a one and three-quarters. Most of the present experts use this. Jackson admits the slower whirl is better. Bobbitt pitches a beautiful shoe peculiar to himself and taught him by Stevens—the one and one-quarter whirl. Charles Davis, formerly of Kansas City, who recently defeated Bobbitt and then May, throws a distinctive one and three-quarters that seems to wobble into ringers on the peg.

So, by the shade of old Discobolus, the horseshoe is coming into its own! It even has its official paper, "Barnyard Golf." It still is in volume 1, but with thousands of enthusiastic readers. And so, whether a man be a millionaire or a factory hand, as young as 14-year-old Russel Lisey, who finished twelfth in the big match last year, or as elderly as 73-year-old Uncle Hughie Palmer, ex-champion of Ohio—there's a place for all. It's a grand old game.

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## WHAT MAKES AN ATHLETE?

**WHY CAN ONE MAN** run the hundred-yard dash in 9 2-5 seconds when his associate, apparently quite as fit as he, makes hard work of the same distance in 12 seconds? Why does one man or one woman become a star at golf or tennis and another content himself with being a "dub" or a "duffer"? In brief, what proportion of success in athletics is to be attributed to physical powers, to muscular activity, and where does mentality come in? These questions Harry B. Smith sets himself in considering the factors that count most heavily in the athlete's make-up, and answers them thus in the *San Francisco Chronicle*:

I've my own ideas on the subject, to be sure. But to make more certain, I've discussed the matter with physicians who specialize in such matters, with athletic trainers and coaches. Each and every one seems to have his own line of reasoning, but when all is said and done it's not so difficult to place your finger on a common meeting spot.

Just as the diagnostician reaches his conclusions by the process of elimination, let us attack this problem, for it is a problem.

Mere muscle—brute strength, if you will—apparently counts for least of all. Our authorities are unanimously agreed that it is fairly unimportant, so far as final results are concerned.

Heredity—breeding is another word for it—doesn't seem to be much of a factor. Else we would see more champions produce champions. If you will go back over athletic history you will recall that mighty few champions have begot champions, no matter what the sport.

Mentality, from the standpoint of the book-learned individual, is apparently a trifling factor, since all of us have known champions of many sorts who have been anything but bright.

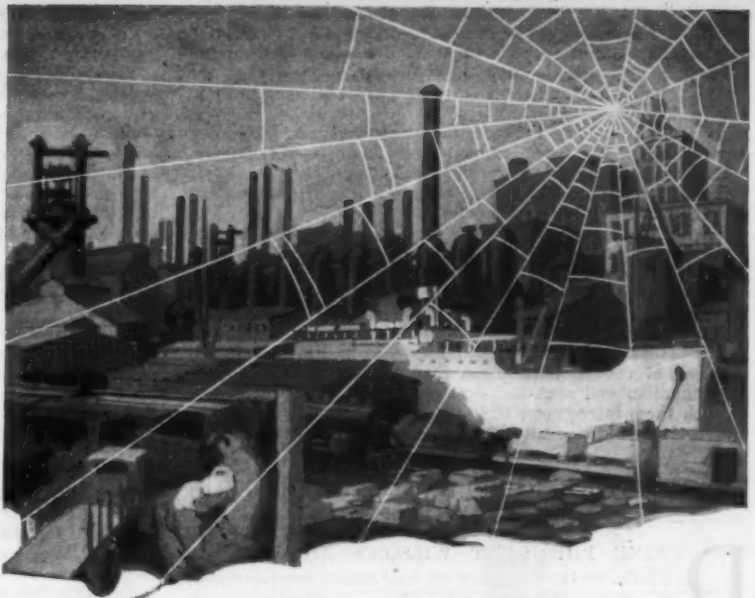
Which seems to leave us a mixture somewhat as follows to bring about the star:

A quick-thinking brain, one that will telegraph to the muscles of the body the necessary orders that bring about speed in a sprinter or any athlete who requires that essential.

Perfect coordination, with brain blood and body functioning in absolute accord. And in this connection it would seem absolutely a requisite that there must be co-ordination between the nervous energy of the system and the muscles, a requirement that surely will weigh heavily where speed is demanded.

Not muscular strength, but physical development. There must be no weakness of the heart, and the athlete will require sound organs throughout that can respond to the final urge of the mind. That will spell the difference, in many cases, between winning and losing. To that extent, at least, heredity plays its part in the making of the champion.

Above all, your champion must have gameness. Not alone must his mechanism be free of physical imperfections, but he must have a heart as staunch as an oak, must be game to the core. That, indeed, to my way of thinking, is usually the prime requisite of any title-holder. He must be able to "come from behind." Without it, no matter how strong his other qualifications,



## Imagine A World Without Oil.

**SUPPOSE** that tomorrow you pick up your newspaper and read this startling news:

"World's oil supply shut off. Oil wells drained. Transportation at a standstill—locomotives, ships, automobiles, trucks, aeroplanes, agricultural power machinery worthless, factories closed, millions of men out of work—food, drink and clothing supply will last but a short time . . . . ."

This thing can never happen, you say—at least not for many, many years. Nevertheless if Industry's appalling waste of oil continues as at present it will happen—and too soon. This waste is one of the chief causes for the present high price of oil.

Absurd contrasting practices are in vogue in thousands of America's largest factories, mills, mines, and railway shops.

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tions, he will fail somewhere short of the top. Physicians argue that it is the developing of the endocrines system of glands, the welfare of the pituitary body—that ductless gland in the brain—that makes us what we are and is the difference between the ordinary individual and the chap whose name is continually in the headlines.

Science tells us that the secretion of these glands, the proper functioning of the same, means everything to the human, whether you count that everything as physical or mental. It is the hyperactivity of the same that produces giants, whether they be physically big people or mentally large.

There can be little question as to the powerful influences of these glands in governing the nervous and mental systems. Such an explanation may be easily understood by the medical man, but for the layman I would say that the champion is a combination of the best, properly assorted.

A fast-thinking brain, plus coordination between the various elements that compose the body, plus perfect health, plus faithful training, of course; plus—more than all the rest—gameness, determination and stick-to-it-iveness.

With these ingredients, their proportions perfectly adjusted, the result should be fruitful.

## SPORTS THAT HELPED OUR PRESIDENTS MAKE HISTORY

**D**URING PRESIDENT WILSON'S ADMINISTRATION, on the day when the coal miners went on strike, the President went out for his usual afternoon round of golf. The next morning, when a certain newspaper subscriber's son went out to the front porch and to bring the paper to said subscriber's wife, she might have glimpsed in large headlines the fact that the

### PRESIDENT PLAYS GOLF AFTER COAL MINERS QUIT

Then, writes Carl Schurz Lowden in the *Dearborn Independent*, something like this may have happened in that particular home, with Friend Wife leading the conversation:

"That's a pretty time to hit them balls around," she tells Friend Husband. "It appears to me he ought to stick to his knitting."

"It doesn't sound right to me either," he asserts. "If we don't get coal, we're likely to freeze. That's the long and short of it."

Nor do those headlines make a pleasing impression at the house next door. The President was elected solemnly to the highest office to preserve and protect the people; when the miners are out is no time to play. Thus he is roundly condemned for his remission.

But the house across the street is the home of a charitable man, a business man who plays golf and smokes a pipe and takes life as it comes. His daughter protests the President's act. Father defends in this manner:

"There's a heap of difference between theory and practice. I used to sneer at golf until I got to playing. Now it helps me in my business. When a knotty question comes up, I take my clubs and go to the links and solve it as I let drive. I return refreshed and on top of my job. It's a blamed sight easier that way than for me to sit down at my desk, chew on a pencil, and try to think. I wouldn't be surprised if the President named a member of his arbitration board every time he holed the ball; and when he got back to the White House all he'd have to do would be to drop half of them and he'd have his board ready-made."

Harding knows the value of play as a means of keeping fit. Mr. Lowden goes on. His principal sporting activities are four in number, with golf ranking first and fishing probably next. President Harding should beware, comments the writer, for—

Fishing is a dangerous amusement if the man in the White House desires to remain there throughout two terms. Franklin Pierce is an example. Grover Cleveland managed to obtain two terms, but not consecutively. Both John Adams and his son, John Quincy, had to be content with a single term. Apparently the American people do not fancy an Izaak Walton as chief executive, though they are not severe on golfers and hunters.

John Quincy Adams was a versatile fellow. He was an adept swimmer. He had a whole line of amusements or diversions from the cares of state. These fads or recreations included swimming, fishing, gardening, horsemanship, evenings (as he noted or jotted down in his voluminous diary) "filled with idleness or at the

billiard table," and the book itself on which he would spend several minutes, or as much as one or even two hours to set forth the day's work with a wealth of interesting details.

Tho a conformist and a follower of precedents, John Quincy Adams, the horseman—swimmer—gardener—billiardist—diarist—fisherman, was the first President to utilize a fork as a dining aid and to desist from the custom of pouring tea or coffee into a saucer for cooling it. His wife judiciously explained away her husband's queerness to the guests who, of course, believed in the known efficiency of the knife. "Mr. Adams," she humbly told them, "learned to eat with his fork while in France, and he cannot overcome the habit."

John Quincy's father, John, relished a good swim; and he never refused an invitation to take a turn with the rod and line.

Another fisherman, Franklin Pierce, was considered quiet in his tastes. Another hobby was parsimony in the eyes of his detractors and thrift in his own; his savings from his four years of salary checks made the neat sum of \$50,000.

The emulation of Izaak Walton cost Grover Cleveland dearly, for in 1888 the people apparently thought he really would rather be an expert fisherman than to continue as President; so they retired him. But in the next campaign Grover managed to convince them of his sincerity, and he was rewarded with re-election.

"Try, try again," is a fair motto. It worked for Cleveland and it worked for John Adams, who failed in his first attempt; but poor John Quincy, consistently defeated, had to be put over by the House of Representatives. Apparently aspirants to reelection should leave the rod alone.

Probably Martin Van Buren's hobby was the oddest any President ever possessed. Fond of luxury and elegance, both Congress and the people soon regarded him as too autocratic, too kingly in his tastes. Some desire made him write scathing criticisms of himself and his Administration. He signed assumed names and paid for the insertion of these contributions in newspapers. Then he slyly sat back and laughed in his sleeves while he noted the reactions of his friends, also his enemies, toward these bits of self-manufactured vitriol. Queer hobby, wasn't it, that old Martin rode? But he got pleasure out of it and relaxation from his arduous duties.

Jackson was the Roosevelt of his time in the number of hobbies that he rode. He never overlooked an opportunity to see a horse-race or to trade horses. He also liked cock-fighting, wrestling and boxing.

George Washington was born with a love of horse-racing and horses. In his own letters he confessed that he joined in the fox-chase and also hunted wild game with the greatest of pleasure.

The favorite diversion of Thomas Jefferson consisted in driving a pair of splendid bays or, if not that, in riding his horse "Wild-air." That is a significant name, as he liked both the animal and the broad outdoors.

Theodore Roosevelt was blessed with a number of hobbies, which an old chronicler long ago described as "excellent horses which have not the same pace that other horses have in their course, but a soft and round amble." None of "Teddy's" diversions had this smooth, easy motion; he did not have it himself, as he was too much the natural fighter and too positive in temperament. But they were hobbies to him nevertheless—from getting on the first page of newspapers to lion-hunting for the Smithsonian Institution, conversing with kings and potentates, dipping into the thousand-and-one kinds of literary endeavor, studying birds, mountain-climbing, writing about history, and making it.

The Andrew Jackson of his time was "T. R." He had less wildness, less temper, and more manners than red-haired "Old Hickory" posset. Furthermore, he never signed "O. K." under the impression that these were the initials of "Ol Kor-rect." Nor did he equal Jackson's stunt of deciding the proposed location of the Treasury Building by striking the ground with his cane, instructing the boys to "put her there," and thus causing the bend in Pennsylvania avenue. But Roosevelt knew how to wield the "big stick" in Washington and the big gun in Africa.

Before the war former President Wilson could be seen on the golf links swinging zestfully at the tiny spheres of rubber and meanwhile putting aside the exacting business of guiding a mighty nation on its way. He also enjoyed a real game of baseball.

Our other former President, William Howard Taft, is also a devotee of golf. When he was the nation's chief executive he regarded the game as an excellent medium for obtaining relaxation and rest from his official duties. He is still riding this same hobby and thereby keeping himself young.

President Harding has a healthy smile. He also relishes baseball. He loves to put in and care for a garden, as he considers it the duty of every man to contribute some of his labor and time toward the tilling of the soil, thus becoming a producer.

We Americans love to talk; and talk we will, particularly of public figures. President Harding will not be immune. Some-



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## SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

Continued

body will score him for spending an afternoon occasionally with a fishing-pole and line in an open boat with a broad straw hat atop his head to make the sunshine behave. Unless we have improved in disposition somebody else will shout right out in open meeting, "We didn't elect him to chase golf balls."

When will we learn that we, the people, lose if the President gives all his time to the office of chief executive? He must get away from the Capitol and the White House and his official self and obtain a perspective of his job and the nation's needs. He can't do this by sitting in any chair and hovering over any desk. So, paradoxically, it often happens that a President at play is really and truly a President at work.

The spice of a President's burdened life is his hobbies. They are of vital importance. Without them as a foil or relief from his onerous responsibilities, the immense strain would crush him. The President plays golf to keep him fit. He plays to-day that he may be a better executive tomorrow and on each to-morrow's morrow.

## AN ATHLETIC COMPETITION BY TELEPHONE

CONDUCTING an athletic meet by telephone is a novel and, as it proves, very convenient method of deciding intercollegiate contests. It saves expense, time, and trouble, tho, perhaps, it may lack in the excitement produced when the competitors are visible to one another. Not long ago Amherst and Wesleyan colleges held a telephone track meet, in which Amherst took the honors. According to *The Wesleyan Alumnus*:

As an event was run off at either college the result was wired to the other and posted on a large bulletin. Thus the spectators at each field knew how the meet was progressing. The final score was 8-5 in favor of the Purple and White, which means that Amherst won eight entire events and Wesleyan five. Ten men were entered by each college in each event, their total times or distances added and these figures used in judging the events. It is a new idea original with "Doc" Fauver, Wesleyan's head coach, inasmuch as he desired to have the colleges compete on a larger scale than has been the custom in past years.

A silver loving cup was presented to the winning team by the Wesleyan Athletic Council.

In all probability, if it can be arranged successfully, Wesleyan will compete with both Amherst and Williams in track events next year by this novel method.

**Inconsistent.**—The American Ford plant is to increase its output. And this is the same HENRY FORD who in 1916 talked of a world peace.—*Punch* (London).

**The Tragedy of It.**—"Haven't you been engaged to Harry long enough to get married?"

"Too long; he hasn't a penny left."—*Sketch* (London).



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## SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

### HAS BAKER'S BREAD LOST FLAVOR?

IT is not a mere consumer that asks this question. It is asked, and answered definitely in the affirmative, by a trade paper, *The Bakers' Weekly* (New York). The editor says he has long been of the opinion that baker's bread has deteriorated in flavor. The public statement of a like opinion by a former president of the bakers' national organization has emboldened him to print the article part of which we quote below. This expert, Mr. S. F. McDonald, suggests, in a letter to a house-organ issued by a Kansas City milling company, that if bakers and millers want to sell more flour they and the wheat-growers should get together and find out what the matter is. The editor of *The Bakers' Weekly* believes that grower, miller and baker may possibly have to share the responsibility for the loss of flavor, which he asserts to be an undoubted fact. Says this journal:

"When we busy ourselves this week with the flavor of baker's bread we know we are treading on pretty thin ice. Somehow or other, the bakers in the country, with very few exceptions, do not like it when the quality of their product is criticized, no matter how honestly.

"Naturally, every baker thinks that his bread is positively the best, and that all criticism is uncalled for and unwarranted and thus criticism of this kind on the part of the editor of a trade journal was never appreciated by the industry.

"But we have taken new hope, and also new courage, for no less a person than S. F. McDonald, erstwhile president of the American Association of the Baking Industry, and head of the Memphis Bread Co., of Memphis, Tenn., has come out with a public statement in which he says that baker's bread has not the flavor that it should have.

"Let us try and find the reason for this state of affairs.

"Every school child knows that wheat really does contain an excellent nutty flavor. And it is for the baking industry to discover where this much desired flavor, so agreeable to the palate, has disappeared to. Is it possible that the grower of the wheat, in his desire for material success, neglects a very important element to insure the continuance of this flavor in the wheat? We refer to the fertilizing of the ground. The price of fertilizers has gone up tremendously. Is it not just possible that the farmer has grown a bit careless in this very important task of his?

"Next we come to the millers. In the milling business, as in every other enterprise, it is naturally the survival of the fittest. We are told that certain bakers pay more attention to the question of how cheap the flour is than to how good it is. Is it not possible that millers are not seldom forced to give the baker just the kind of flour he is willing to pay for?

"And now we come to the baker himself. "Is it not also possible that the baker's production methods are at fault? Is there not the danger present that he perhaps tries to get more loaves out of a barrel of flour—each barrel of flour containing just enough flavor to affect a certain number of



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## SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

loaves? We prefer to let a well-known expert speak. Our friend, who has made a lifetime study of the making of bread, says:

"Wheat, like any other product of nature, is subject to certain losses in color and flavor as it passes through the various stages of milling, fermentation, mixing and handling. It seems that the present-day methods of the baker are rather too strenuous to have any other result than a seeming loss of flavor, for the endeavor of the commercial baker is to stretch the flour out into as many loaves per barrel as possible. This naturally results in a loss of concentration of flavor. In other words, the development of the gluten, the pulling and stretching in order to incorporate more moisture, spreads the flour over a greater surface, giving it a thinner texture, with the consequent spreading of the flavor.

"In the old style of making bread, ten or fifteen years ago, the present-day methods of stretching everything were not employed, with the result that a much better flavor was maintained.

"To maintain that sweet, nutty, wheat flavor in bread surely means to a certain degree the readjustment of production methods, and the readoption of some of the old and fundamental principles in bread-making which insure such a fine flavor in bread."

"May we not suggest that this question of flavor in bread be taken up seriously and honestly at the coming national convention? We believe that a whole day could profitably be devoted to this problem. Furthermore, we believe that representatives of the farming interests as well as the milling industry should be invited to come to the convention and discuss with the bakers ways and means how the flavor in bread may be improved—and permanently improved.

"It is all very well for every baker to think that he produces the best loaf possible but his opinion, after all, does not count for very much. The court of last appeal is, and always will be, the American housewife who, alone, can and will, decide whether bakers' bread contains the proper flavor or not. And this court of appeal evidently has decided that the commercial loaf, so far as its flavor is concerned, is not all that it ought to be and not all that the palate demands, for if it had been otherwise the growth of the American baking industry had been much more rapid, and the woman who slaves in her kitchen to produce a loaf of bread with that nutty flavor would long have been a thing of the past.

"There are, of course, a number of very fine tasting loaves on the American market, but the fact that these are the exception rather than the rule point to the necessity of making flavor in bread more important and thus not only gain the confidence but also the gratitude of the people who eat bread.

"Now, don't shake your heads wondering where a mere editor gets all this knowledge from, but act on our suggestion, and mingle with the crowd with a view of discovering what fault the people have to find with your bread. We venture to say that in nine cases out of ten their complaint is the absence of flavor. So let's remedy it. If honest cooperation be brought about between the

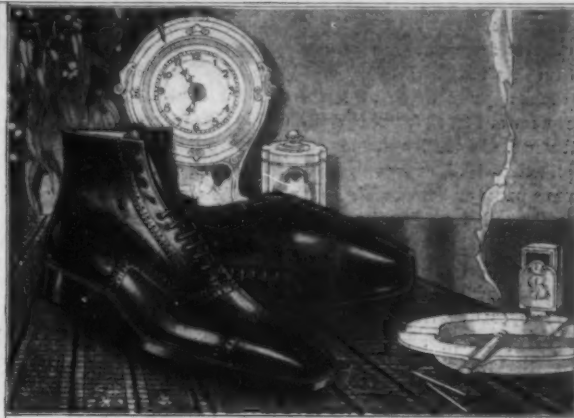
former, the miller, and the baker, flavor is bread, the absence of which Mr. McDonald and the rest of us lament so much, will be rectified."

#### TO EXTEND THE COLORADO

A BILL recently passed by Congress makes the Colorado River several hundred miles longer than before. This result is accomplished by the simple method of changing the name of the Grand River, the principal upper fork of the Colorado. A humorous—or near-humorous—writer in *The Engineering and Mining Journal* (New York) points out that by this legislation a grave injustice is about to be rectified. For countless ages, he says, the State of Colorado has been furnishing without charge 60 per cent of the water that has carved out the Grand Canyon and then helped fill the Gulf of California, which might otherwise have been a desert basin full of horned lizards, rattlesnakes and scorpions. He goes on:

"But Colorado hasn't been getting full credit for this, in a way. That is, it hasn't been advertised as widely and extensively as all advertisers should advertise. This Colorado River, instead of being known as the Colorado right up to its principal source, has long been dubbed by the map-making dubs at Washington and elsewhere as the Grand River wherever it flows in Colorado and over part of its course in Utah. But now Congress has set it all straight and has passed a bill making it the 'Colorado' from start to finish, hence forevermore. This is enough to make Colorado stay Republican. If Mr. Harding vetoes this important measure, it will be simply surprising.

"Just think of Colorado furnishing all that water for so many ages! Water is a mineral, tho not always mineral water, and Colorado is one of the most mineralized sections of the country. Nevertheless, Colorado has long been a dry State, and this is not the only paradox in Colorado. But it is positively painful to think of all that water going to waste. As Professor Remsen says, 'Water is  $H_2O$ .' Further, much of the carbonaceous material carried in suspension is largely C, combined or uncombined. Here, therefore, we have all the ingredients for a first-class brand of ethyl hooch. The reader, if there be one, is here reminded that the ethyl variety, which vivifies, is  $C_2 H_5 OH$ ; and that the methyl kind, which petrifies, is  $CH_3 OH$ . To distinguish between the two, therefore, it is only necessary to take three fingers of each and look at the samples through a magnifying glass and note how the molecules are arranged. One of the advantages of such preliminary inspection with a magnifying glass is that three fingers are made to look like five or six, or even more. This helps stimulate the imagination. The samples themselves will complete the process of stimulation. But this is a digression. To return to the Colorado again, the waste that has been and still is going on is something for the proposed Federal Industrial Waste Commission to look into. On the other hand to be fair, there is such a thing as having too much water, as people in Pueblo and elsewhere will admit."



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## DOUBTS ABOUT BIG LOCOMOTIVES

**M**OST railroad men seem to think that huge freight locomotives are money-savers, but in the mind of A. F. Stuebing, managing editor of *The Railway Mechanical Engineer*, there appears to be at least room for doubt. Big locomotives wear out track faster and run up big bills for repairs and maintenance. In the long trains that they are intended to haul, the likelihood of expensive accident becomes greater. Quoting from a paper on "Economic Advantages of Large Freight Locomotives," read by Mr. Stuebing before the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, *Engineering and Contracting* (Chicago) notes at the outset his opinion that the large locomotive, designed merely for high tractive effort, is not a panacea for operating troubles. It is a question of adapting design to operating and economic conditions and then coordinating the motive power with other facilities. He continues:

"Some roads have reached adverse decisions on the adoption of large locomotives on the ground that the increased cost of roadway maintenance resulting from their use would more than offset the savings in wages. This opinion does not seem to be generally held, but as one of the arguments against heavy locomotives, it deserves recognition. Much of the work of track maintenance is made necessary by the action of the elements, or by the necessity of maintaining the permanent way in suitable condition for fast passenger traffic.

"A very serious problem in connection with the use of locomotives of high capacity is the effect of the cost of repairs to freight cars. The total amount spent for repairs and renewals is nearly as great as the repairs and renewals to freight, passenger and switching locomotives combined. When the length of trains is increased beyond a certain point, break-in-tows, shifted loads and damage to the cars in general may increase at a rapid rate. It is not inconceivable that the expense resulting from hidden damage may nullify savings in other items. Local conditions determine whether or not this is an important factor. The effect of increasing the length of the train would be but slight where short heavy trains of steel cars are hauled. It may be serious where the road cannot control the character of equipment in the trains, where the car load is light, the train long and the lading is subject to damage, or of such a nature that it may shift and damage the car. It is significant to note that the study of the operation of the Consolidation and Mikado locomotives made by N. D. Ballantine showed the time delayed due to car failures was more than twice as great with the Mikado engine, which had a tractive effort of 57,000 pounds, than with the Consolidation of 39,000 pound tractive effort.

"A study of car failures in long trains may demonstrate that the trouble is largely due to equipment with weak underframes. If wooden underframes are a serious hindrance to the operation of long trains, the remedy can be applied with little difficulty. While the reinforcement of the remaining cars of this type still in service would require fairly heavy expenditures, it would no doubt be justified by the saving in repair costs and the improved operation that would result."

## TOBACCO AND WORK

**T**HAT smoking is harmful to mental in a greater degree than to physical workers, that chewing is more harmful than smoking, and that in some cases light smokers may be more harmed than heavy ones—these are some of the interesting conclusions of J. P. Baumberger, Edna E. Perry, and E. G. Martin, formulated in *The Journal of Industrial Hygiene*, in a series of records dealing with the general significance of the use of tobacco in industry. The first article dealt with the effect of tobacco on strenuous mental work of a routine nature, the occupation chosen for investigation being telegraphy. It is admitted that such an occupation may not cover the whole field of "strenuous mental work of a routine nature." However, says a reviewer in *The British Medical Journal* (London):

"It was found that the heavy smokers did not maintain the level set by the light smokers; there was a lessened ability to sustain output at the end of the working day, and a diminished power to react by increased effort to an increase in the volume of

work. Heavy smokers had a better output during the first hour, but this was not enough to compensate for the lowering of efficiency toward the close of the day. The present study, on the other hand, required a routine occupation in which some process was repeated many times during the day and was dependent on the speed of the individual worker, unaffected by the rate at which machinery was driven; bottle-making was chosen as best meeting the required conditions. In the factory where the investigations were made the old method of blowing glass bottles by mouth had been largely abandoned, and the work was for the most part done by machinery manipulated by certain skilled workers, with the aid of inexperienced helpers; in some machines, however, the whole process was carried out automatically under the supervision of an unskilled attendant. The average age of the eighty-five skilled workers studied was thirty-six years, and the average number of years spent in the glass industry was twenty. The men were largely native-born in the United States, with little schooling, and, on the whole, a very steady, clean-living class, their earnings being from eight to ten dollars a day. Their smoking and chewing habits were studied by direct questioning, and by observation and indirect conversation. From the data obtained it appeared that the workers who chewed had a much lower output rate than those who only smoked or did not use tobacco in any form; the light smokers, however, showed some inferiority in output rate, and the heavy smokers a slight superiority. The authors seek to explain this result by surmising that "insufficient use of tobacco has more deleterious effects than a larger use which might confer an immunity." But it seems more likely that the differences are not statistically dependable, and it would be well to have more details than the article gives about the workers investigated and their habits of work. The low output of the chewers of tobacco as compared with smokers is probably due, as the authors suggest, to the greater absorption of nicotine. The conclusions drawn from the investigation are that in a strenuous physical occupation of this type smoking has comparatively little effect, but that the output rate is distinctly lowered by chewing."

## THUNDERSTORM-BREEDERS

**T**HE probability that thunderstorms are likely to develop with more frequency in certain localities than in others, due to local conditions, is discussed by Robert E. Horton, a consulting engineer of Voorheesville, N. Y., in *The Monthly Weather Review* (Washington). Mr. Horton believes that the subject is worthy of study because of its relation to the design of engineering works. He notes that he has observed thunderstorms over cities, particularly Albany, N. Y., and Providence, R. I., "which originated immediately over the city and did not travel far outside their limits on days when there were no other adjacent thunderstorms." In the words of a reviewer in *The Engineering News-Record* (New York):

"He expresses the belief that 'some cities, if not indeed most inland cities of say 100,000 population or more, appear to be thunderstorm spots.' He also points out that 'a shallow lake with sandy margins located in a forest may serve as a thunderstorm breeder' and cites as proof observations made by him over Oneida Lake, N. Y. Furthermore, 'Some Western arroyos are notable for the frequency of occurrence of so-called cloud-burst thunderstorms' . . . 'whereas another adjacent to it might rarely produce them.' The desirability of observations to show what particular areas, rural or urban, are what Mr. Horton terms 'thunderstorm-breeding spots' is urged as bearing upon the design of dams and of sewers. What Mr. Horton says in conclusion about cities breeding thunderstorms and the relation of this possibility to sewer design follows:

"An indication of the truth of the supposition that cities breed thunderstorms might be obtained by comparison of rain gages in the surrounding country with records taken in the city during the thunderstorm months. Records of the number of thunderstorms taken in large cities are probably not sufficiently accurate to afford a reliable basis of comparison with thunderstorm frequency in the immediate surrounding country. Should it prove true that cities are in some instances thunderstorm-breeders, whereas other near-by cities may not possess this characteristic, then such facts might have a very important bearing on various engineering problems, notably storm-sewer design, and might vitiate the utility of application of records of thunderstorm rain intensities in one city to another near-by city, even tho the climate of the two places and the total rainfall per annum might be very nearly the same."



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## INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

### WHEN GIFTS ARE TAXABLE

WE now have a Federal Estate Tax Law, and we have inheritance tax laws in forty-five of our States, so that death does not furnish much of an escape from taxes. Moreover, the law-makers have their eye on gifts made before death, which might be interpreted as attempts to evade payment of inheritance taxes. Our inheritance tax laws generally apply not only to actual inheritances through death, but to transfers of property made by the donor in contemplation of death, or made and intended to take effect in possession and enjoyment at or after the donor's death. So there are many cases in which gifts made by one individual to another are construed by the courts as liable to inheritance taxes. As a writer in the *Northwestern Banker* (Des Moines) explains:

If, for instance, the donor reserves an income unto himself for life in the property conveyed, or which is the subject of the gift, or if he reserves a life estate in such property or a right to manage and control such property, or the right to revoke such a gift, then in any of these instances, the courts will construe such reserved rights in the donor to mean that he did not intend the gift to take effect in possession and enjoyment until the time of his death. Whether a gift does take effect in possession and enjoyment, at or after the death of donor, is a question of legal construction, for the court to determine.

As stated above, if the donor reserves all of the income unto himself for life, it is quite manifest that the donee or beneficiary of the gift can have no enjoyment out of the estate until the time of the donor's death, and hence necessarily such gift must have been intended to take effect in possession and enjoyment at the time of the donor's death. The courts will construe this to be the intention of the donor, even though the donor did not intend the gift to take effect at the time of his death, but rather at the time of the making of the gift. It is quite obvious, however, that the gift can only take effect in possession and enjoyment at the time of the donor's death, regardless of what he intended since he has reserved the income unto himself for life.

Gifts made in contemplation of death are much more difficult to construe with reference to tax liability. Whether or not a gift was made in contemplation of death is a question of fact for a jury to determine under all of the circumstances surrounding the gift. The jury would consider the physical condition of the donor at the time of the making of the gift, the condition of his death at such time, the condition of his business affairs, the relationship between the donor and the beneficiaries of his gift, the presence or absence of any consideration for the gift, the size and amount of the gift and whether or not there were any reasons or motives for the making of the gift other than a contemplation of death. Whether a gift was made in contemplation of death depends upon the

mental attitude of the donor at the time he made the gift, and this mental attitude or motive which actuates the mind, can only be ascertained from the circumstantial evidence surrounding the gift. It has been said that the words "in contemplation of death" do not refer to that expectation of death at some future time, which all mortals entertain, but refers more particularly to that contemplation of an immediate or impending death. For instance, where a gift was made under the terms of an ante-nuptial agreement, just prior to the donor's marriage and while he was in good health, it was held that such gift was not made in contemplation of death.

In another case, the donor had a fear of approaching insanity and conveyed his estate in trust for his benefit, for life. Here it was apparent to the court that the motive which actuated the donor in making the gift was the fear of insanity and not the contemplation of death, and hence his transfer was not taxable.

In still another case, where the donor gave his children valuable securities worth in excess of \$100,000 as a Christmas gift, it was held that the gift was not made in contemplation of death, but merely because of the love and affection of the parent for his children, and in order that they might enjoy his estate during his lifetime, and therefore the gift was not taxable. In other cases where the donor was suffering from a disease at the time of making the gift, it was held that the gift was made in contemplation of death and therefore taxable.

### BRITISH COAL PRODUCTION RECOVERING

SINCE the British coal strike began American coal exporters have been cutting into Britain's sales on the continent, but they are warned by a recent issue of *Commerce Reports* that now that the strike is over the British export coal trade is making a surprisingly rapid recovery. According to the writer in this daily bulletin of foreign trade facts:

Reports indicate that the present production is on practically the same basis as that of one year ago, notwithstanding the fact that there are 131 pits, employing over 25,000 men, closed completely, in addition to 93 pits, employing 29,000 men, which are not producing at the present time, due to their flooding. Labor conditions in the coal mines are promising. Men are working longer and harder in order to offset by increased output the recent wage reductions.

The usual stocks are being replenished in many quarters. Inland purchasers, such as the railroads, are holding off for further price concessions. Also there are a great number of coal-consuming plants, such as the iron and steel foundries, which are shut down. It is reported that there are only 12 blast furnaces out of 400 in operation in the United Kingdom at the present time, but it is confidently expected



that full operations will be resumed when coke declines to 25s.

It is anticipated that British inland baying will be resumed shortly, and this may prove helpful to American coal in other markets. The recent relapse in sterling exchange has added to our difficulties. The present quotation for Cardiff coal of 30s. f. o. b. (\$5.47, according to the present rate of exchange) seriously affects American coal sales. At normal exchange this quotation of 30s. would be the equivalent of \$7.30.

#### THE PASSING VOGUE OF EIGHT-PER-CENT. FOREIGN LOANS

SO far this year, eight per cent. has been the popular rate for foreign loans, all but two of which have been negotiated at that rate, a writer in the *New York Times* points out. But it is now doubtful whether any more foreign loans will be made at this rate, we are told. Of course there are bankers who are negotiating with foreign governments that need money, and who feel that the coupons of future loans must be high enough to insure the cleaning up of any issue. One banker has expressed the opinion that one or two more eight per cent. loans may be floated, for such are actually under discussion, with the eight per cent. figure as the basis of the negotiations. But these, he says, "will be the last. Money is definitely easier, and in my opinion the foreign governments are going to pay a lower rate or go without." Foreign governments, says the writer in *The Times*, have passed the period in which the money was an absolute necessity, and can sit back and dicker for a more advantageous figure. We are reminded that the demand for American dollars has been insistent this year. Eight foreign loans have been successfully negotiated in Wall Street. Their total face value is \$220,000,000, low, of course, by comparison with the war-years, "but far ahead of the same period of 1920, when foreign loans had scarcely topped the \$100,000,000 mark, all of that going to Belgium and Italy." In every case this year, with the single exception of Newfoundland, the issues of foreign governments "have been sold on a basis that would yield the investor eight per cent. and, in fact, the yields have ranged from eight per cent. to the high of 8.47, of which the ten million dollar of the state of São Paulo was sold." To quote further from the writer in *The Times*:

One of the features which have made most of the offerings of foreign bonds doubly attractive has been the "non-callable" feature. This is nothing more nor less than a clause in the bond which provides that it must remain outstanding—and, incidentally, paying interest—until its stated date of retirement. It is this feature which has attracted a great many investors to the high yield Governments. For such a bond, in normal times—taking pre-war times as a criterion—a rate of five per cent. would be attractive. Despite the course of money in the future, despite the rate of subsequent loans, these particular non-callable bonds provide a



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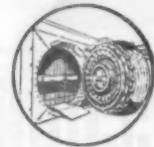
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## INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

steady income at the eight per cent. figure, or thereabouts, over a long period of years, during which, it is very safe to gamble, money will fetch a considerably lower return.

Taken as a whole, the foreign government bonds which have been sold by Wall Street banking syndicates this year have been remarkably well handled. They are, as a rule, well placed. Investors' envelopes hold most of them. This is evidenced by the extremely small floating supply, the fact that most of them are quoted at or above their offering price, and the fact that inquiry for a moderate-sized block of the bonds, in the open market, has always had a tendency to advance their price. In the majority of cases the subscription books have been open but a few days at most.

The following table shows the foreign bond issues sold in the New York market thus far this year, with their amount, maturity, offering price, and yield:

Issue	Amount	Coupon Rate	Maturity	Offering Price	Yield
Rep. of Fr. ....	\$100,000,000	7½	1941	85	8.00
K. of Belg. ....	30,000,000	8	1941	100	8.10
Rep. of Chile ..	24,000,000	8	1941	99	8.21
U. S. Brazil ..	50,000,000	8	1941	97½	8.25
Dan. Const'd ..	15,000,000	8	1946	98	8.29
S. of S. Paula ..	10,000,000	8	1936	97½	8.47
Rep. of Uru. ....	7,500,000	8	1946	98½	8.20
Newfoundland ..	6,000,000	6½	1936	93½	7.20
Dan. Rep. Cust. Administration ..	2,500,000	8	1925	100	8.00

### WHAT OUR FARMS EARNED LAST YEAR

Iowa led all the States in the value of farm crops produced in 1920; Texas, with twice as many farms, came second, and Illinois, a grain-growing State like Iowa, came third. As taken from *Capper's Weekly* (Topeka), the Department of Agriculture figures, based on market value, are:

	Value of Farm Products	Number of Farms	Total As. Per Farm
1. Iowa .....	\$1,258,261,000	215,312	\$5,890
2. Texas .....	1,101,610,000	435,666	2,528
3. Illinois .....	1,074,879,000	237,153	4,532
4. Missouri .....	942,692,000	263,124	3,583
5. Kansas .....	888,056,000	165,287	5,372
6. New York .....	876,207,000	193,060	4,538
7. Ohio .....	736,009,000	256,691	2,871
8. Pennsylvania .....	735,971,000	202,256	3,632
9. Wisconsin .....	708,100,400	189,196	3,742
10. Indiana .....	700,121,000	205,124	3,412
11. Nebraska .....	688,169,000	126,309	5,456
12. California .....	665,741,600	117,690	5,656
13. Michigan .....	575,995,000	198,047	2,907
14. Minnesota .....	538,161,600	178,588	3,013
15. Oklahoma .....	532,490,600	191,731	2,777
16. North Carolina .....	509,348,000	269,740	1,888
17. Kentucky .....	500,383,800	270,676	1,848
18. Tennessee .....	453,468,000	252,691	1,794
19. Georgia .....	419,434,000	219,737	1,928
20. Virginia .....	390,572,000	186,011	2,078
21. Arkansas .....	348,545,000	232,602	1,498
22. South Dakota .....	343,241,000	74,564	4,603
23. South Carolina .....	324,563,000	192,664	1,684
24. Alabama .....	317,553,000	256,633	1,240
25. Mississippi .....	309,118,000	272,437	1,101
26. North Dakota .....	267,070,000	77,693	3,437
27. Colorado .....	248,007,000	59,991	4,134
28. Washington .....	225,683,000	66,288	3,404
29. Louisiana .....	216,756,000	135,455	1,555
30. Oregon .....	202,093,000	50,188	4,042
31. West Virginia .....	201,659,000	87,289	2,303
32. Montana .....	178,282,000	57,441	3,103
33. Maryland .....	167,388,000	47,808	3,493
34. New Jersey .....	164,888,000	29,672	5,557
35. Massachusetts .....	152,646,000	31,982	4,772
36. Idaho .....	152,165,000	42,109	3,613
37. Maine .....	148,958,000	48,228	3,088
38. Vermont .....	124,182,000	29,072	4,271
39. Wyoming .....	122,922,000	15,611	7,874
40. Florida .....	108,376,000	54,006	2,006
41. New Mexico .....	100,144,000	20,841	4,805
42. Connecticut .....	97,853,000	22,655	4,296
43. Utah .....	78,871,000	25,664	3,072
44. New Hampshire .....	67,737,000	20,523	3,300
45. Arizona .....	64,803,000	10,816	5,991
46. Delaware .....	33,042,000	10,128	3,266
47. Nevada .....	32,858,000	5,164	10,278
48. Rhode Island .....	18,426,000	4,084	4,511
Total .....	\$19,176,015,000	6,449,998	\$2,973

## CURRENT EVENTS

## FOREIGN

August 31.—British troops, reports London, quell Belfast riots. The fighting between Orangemen and Sinn Feiners is said to have resulted in fifteen killed and more than a hundred wounded in the past three days.

The famished people in the Russian governments of Tambov, Voronezh and Orel are rebelling, says a Central News dispatch from Helsingfors, and troops, sent to quell the disturbances, have refused to fire on the people.

American food for the starving Russian children is rapidly being unloaded at Reval and Riga, according to a dispatch from the latter city. Eleven cars carrying fifteen tons each left on the night of the 30th.

A demonstration of loyalty to the German Republic, reports Berlin, draws out a crowd estimated at 200,000.

A Greek communiqué, epitomized in a dispatch from Athens, announces that the Turks on the strongly fortified heights north of the Rivers Gheuk and Kantandji have been driven out of their positions on a line sixty kilometers in extent. The Greek troops are said to be in close pursuit.

September 1.—President De Valera of the Irish Republic has accepted Lloyd George's suggestion for further conferences in Downing Street to find a basis for an Irish peace, reports London.

The signing of a treaty with the United States is "neither possible, convenient, nor necessary, and is contrary to Mexican constitutional precepts, in that it creates special privileges for Americans," says a dispatch from Mexico City, quoting President Obregon's message to Congress, dealing with foreign relations.

The people of Hull, England, where the dirigible ZR-2 was wrecked, says an Associated Press Dispatch, participate in a mammoth memorial service to the victims of the stricken airship.

Eight Russian Communist leaders at Petrograd have been assassinated within the last two months, it was revealed by Leon Trotzky in a speech before the Moscow Soviet, according to a Rosta News Agency dispatch received in Riga.

Abd-el-Krin, leader of the Moorish troops opposing the Spaniards on the Barbary coast, has conceived the idea of forming a new Moroccan empire, which would extend further than most of the old Moroccan possessions, according to a dispatch from Melilla.

September 2.—British labor leaders write to Premier Lloyd George, reports London, demanding that he either convene Parliament at once to take steps to relieve the unemployed situation, or else provide finances to support the idle.

Colonel Edward W. Ryan, American Red Cross Commissioner in the Baltic, reports from Riga that relief for Russia will cost \$1,000,000 a day, and that 2,000,000 will die in spite of all the help the world can give.

September 3.—Sixty-one persons were shot in Petrograd on August 24, after being sentenced to death by the Cheka, or

## California Redwood Products

Leading manufacturers of a great variety of wood products after investigation into the properties of many woods are using California Redwood exclusively.

The reasons for the use of Redwood are shown in the following extracts from sales literature published by these manufacturers.



Ice cream cabinet made of California Redwood

*From the country's largest manufacturer of ice cream cabinets*

"The ----- ice cream cabinets are constructed entirely of wood, everlasting California Redwood being used for the outer case. ----- are the only cabinets that will keep ice cream in perfect condition when electric fans are used. Redwood being a non-conductor the warm air is kept from the inner compartment and the cold air not allowed to escape and thereby cause condensed moisture (sweating) on the outer case, as a metal cabinet will do."



Incubator built of California Redwood

*From a leading manufacturer of incubators*

"Every ----- Incubator is made entirely of seasoned California Redwood—the wood which the most exacting scientific tests have shown to be supreme for incubator construction. Redwood does not crack, warp, split or fall apart. It does not absorb odors, it lasts a lifetime."



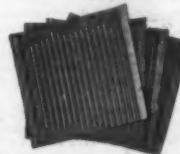
Water tank and wood pipe made of California Redwood

*From one of the largest tank and pipe manufacturers*

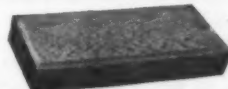
"Long experience has proved that California Redwood is the best obtainable material for tanks and pipe. Redwood contains a natural preservative which makes it impervious to the destructive action of acids and alkalis. It resists decay so well that logs which have lain for hundreds of years in the forest have been sent to the mill and sawed into lumber. These remarkable trees contain no pitch or resinous matter and the wood is very difficult to ignite and very slow burning, even when dry."

*From one of the largest storage battery companies*

"California Redwood is the best resistant to acid yet discovered. It was formed by nature to defy the attacks of acids and alkalis. It will not shrink, warp or swell and is a non-conductor of heat and cold. Its grain is unusually straight, fine and even. It is sufficiently dense to be impervious to battery sediment, yet is porous enough to absorb the electrolyte and permit the free passage of current. The use of California Redwood separators is the best possible protection against the 'treating' of plates and short-circuiting due to warping and buckling."



Storage battery separators made of Redwood



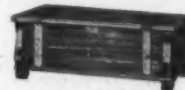
Candy box made entirely of California Redwood

*From a leading manufacturer of candy boxes*

"California Redwood has proved itself to be a most desirable material from which to make boxes. It is naturally a beautifully grained wood—is light, strong, durable and absolutely odorless. Aside from this there is the inevitable charm of romance connected with the Redwoods—the oldest and largest living things in the world."

*From the catalogue of a large clothing chest manufacturer*

"For conveniently storing clothing, bedding, furs, etc., nothing suits the purpose so admirably as Redwood chests. The natural preservative of Redwood makes these chests a safeguard against insects of all kinds."



Clothing chest built of California Redwood



Casket made of California Redwood

*From a leading casket manufacturer*

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## CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

Bolshevik inquisition, for participating in a plot against the Soviet Government, recently discovered in Petrograd, says a wireless message from Moscow to Riga.

With a view to preventing the secret of the German chemical processes from becoming known abroad, the German government, according to a dispatch from Berlin, will brand disclosing trade secrets as "high treason."

September 4.—Michael Collins, Commander-in-Chief of the Irish Republican Army and Sinn Fein Minister of Finance, appeals to Ulsterites to cooperate with Sinn Fein.

The Sinn Fein reply to Lloyd George's proffer of peace rejects the Dominion plan, reports London, but offers to meet the Premier once more if he will discuss "government by consent of the governed."

September 5.—The second Assembly of the League of Nations opens its session at Geneva. Forty-eight nations are represented by delegations of varying numbers.

Berlin faces a new crisis over the disagreement with Bavaria, where the extreme Nationalists, Monarchists and Reactionaries are in power, report American correspondents in Berlin.

The Greeks forcing the Turks back in Asia Minor, are now only forty miles from Angora, the Turkish Nationalist capital, according to a dispatch from Smyrna.

Hunger and death, in Samara, Russia, reports the Associated Press, go virtually unnoticed. Typhus is ravaging the 50,000 refugees, and 50 to 100 starving children are gathered up daily in the streets.

Moorish positions near Melilla are being heavily shelled by Spanish artillerymen, reports the Associated Press. The crowded city "receives a hail of rifle bullets from hidden marksmen, night after night."

September 6.—Angora, the Turkish nationalist capital, has fallen to the Greek army, according to a Reuter dispatch from Smyrna to London.

## DOMESTIC

August 31.—Sheriff Chafin of Logan, West Virginia, says a dispatch from that city, announces that there has been "more or less continuous firing" on several points of the line now held by the Mingo miners, opposing detectives and guards.

The Court of Appeals, says a dispatch from Albany, declares unconstitutional the New York State soldier bonus act.

The Famous Players-Lasky Corporation and federated concerns are charged by the Federal Trade Commission, reports Washington, with being a conspiracy in restraint of trade.

September 1.—The American Bar Association, reports Cincinnati, passes a resolution "unqualifiedly condemning" Federal Judge Kenesaw M. Landis of Chicago, national arbiter of baseball, for

accepting "private employment and private emolument" while active on the Federal bench.

Brigadier-General H. H. Bandholtz, according to a dispatch from Charleston, West Virginia, telegraphs the War Department requesting that Federal troops be sent into West Virginia. Heavy fighting between striking miners and sheriffs, deputies, state police and coal company detectives is reported from Madison, West Virginia.

September 2.—United States Regulars march into the West Virginia coal fields, says a dispatch from St. Albans, West Va. The defending force as well as the attacking miners, announces the commander of the Government forces, must disperse.

Major-General Leonard Wood, says a dispatch from Manila, announces his acceptance of the post of Governor-General of the Philippines.

Colonel William N. Haskell, with a commission of the American Relief Administration, leaves New York to take up the work of feeding the starving children in Russia.

September 3.—The United States, by winning both the singles and doubles tennis matches from the representatives of Japan, keep the international Davis Cup in America for another year.

Four hundred miners surrender to Federal troops in the West Virginia mine district, and "the end of the difficulty seem to be in sight," according to reports from Charleston and Logan, West Virginia.

September 4.—The striking miners give up the fight in West Virginia's "miners war," as 2,000 Federal troops take charge of the situation.

September 6.—Secretary of State Hughes, reports Washington, has dispatched identical notes to Great Britain, France, Japan and Italy, on the general subject of mandates. The American policy of open door with equal policy for all the Allies in the ceded territory is reiterated.

Liquor captured on piers in New York City, valued at \$1,000,000, reveals the theft of 500 permits, used to obtain 15,000 cases.

**These Terrible Questionnaires.**—REGISTRATION OFFICER (to spinster)—"Your name, please."

SPINSTER—"Matilda Brown."

REGISTRATION OFFICER—"Age?"

MISS BROWN—"Have the Misses Hill, who live next door, given you their ages?"

REGISTRATION OFFICER—"No."

MISS BROWN—"Well, then, I'm the same age as they."

REGISTRATION OFFICER—"That will do."

Proceeding to fill in all particulars, he murmured: "Miss Brown, as old as the hills."  
—The Epworth Herald (Chicago).

**"He Will Learn Something."**—The following recently appeared in a Chicago newspaper's advertising columns:

"If Wilbur Blank, who deserted his wife and babe twenty years ago, will return, mid babe will knock his block off."—The American Legion Weekly.



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For the millers of "Occident" flour, Shepard equipment saves \$13,440 a year—8 cents a ton for handling coal against 40 cents by manual labor.

For the Morava Construction Co. of Chicago, Shepard Hoists stopped a \$60-an-hour loss.

For Lawson & McMurray, Hoboken, N. J., Shepard Aerial Railway cut cost of unloading lumber \$30,000 a year.

For Pier Machine Works, Brooklyn, Shepard puts handling costs 50 per cent.

For General American Tank Car Co., East Chicago, Ind., Shepard hoists increase production 33½ per cent.

For D. H. Smith & Sons, New York steel merchants, Shepard equipment rehandles steel for 9½ cents a ton.

And we can tell you of many other cases of Shepard economy.

## Time and cost reductions in handling and transfer

**OPERATIONS** in minutes instead of hours with "penny" instead of "dollar" costs are the relative savings in time and money effected for owners of Shepard Electric Hoists. And these economies are the result of a Shepard's ability to *pick up, carry, and put down* rapidly, and efficiently at a greatly reduced labor cost—and of its almost unnoticeable maintenance cost.

Shepard Electric Hoists are applied to practically every business and industry—they handle raw material, aid in the various operations of assembly and production, and convey the finished product to warehouse or shipping platform. They provide complete equipment for every operation of handling and transfer.

A Shepard Electric Hoist is easily controlled by one man—it is dirt-, dust-, fume-, and damp-proof. Floor and cage operated types in capacities of ½ to 30 tons. Also Electric Traveling and Transfer Cranes, and Cargo Handling Equipment.

Permit Shepard engineers to show you the way to economical handling and transfer.

## SHEPARD ELECTRIC CRANE & HOIST CO.

412 Schuyler Ave.

Montour Falls, N. Y.

New York  
San Francisco  
Birmingham

Philadelphia  
Chattanooga

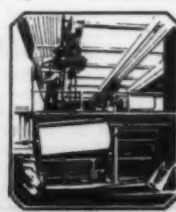
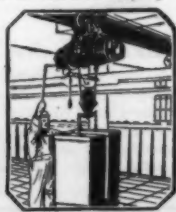
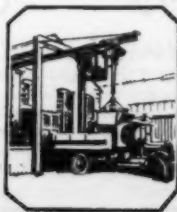
Baltimore  
Cleveland  
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Chicago  
Cincinnati  
Montreal

Pittsburgh  
New Orleans  
London

Member Electric Hoist Manufacturers' Assn.

**Move it mechanically—shift to a SHEPARD**





## The Makings of an Advertiser

**S**OME of the biggest advertisers—to-be think this is not the time to take up advertising.

They never have advertised.

They think advertising may be right for the other fellow—but their business is different—or something. But that's just the whole nuts and raisins: it's the differentness that makes advertising.

*Nuts* were nuts till the California Walnut Growers made them different.

Raisins were raisins till Sun Maid came along.

Wise business, they argue, is conserving.

Conserving what?

The only thing that stays conserved when things happen to business is good will.

Advertising is the intensive fertilizer of good will. It lets every one who should, know what you make and who you are.

**Y**OU can tell an advertiser by these signs:

He has learned that goods distributed are not consumed.

He has learned the new Pace of business: that the more he cultivates buying, the less he is obliged to expend on selling, the more he makes through volume; the more the public gets through resulting economies.

He understands **MOMENTUM**, the self-selling force that comes when he drops anonymity, and private brands. Momentum is created when a product is given **Identity**—when it is put on its own—animated, instead of passed out as mere inert merchandise.

An advertiser knows that while good will is sometimes capitalized at only \$1.00 in the bank statement, it is nevertheless the thing, which, added to his own effort, **EXPANDS** the business and **ABSORBS** the shocks which strike unprotected business with jarring, and often fatal, force.

*Bankers, heads of industrial enterprises, lawyers whose clients discuss advertising with them are invited to send for a DIGEST representative. We are frequently able to give good advice leading toward a proper solution of the possible application of advertising to business enterprises.*

## The Literary Digest

### IMMEDIATE NATIONAL PUBLICITY

Advertising copy may be inserted in *The Literary Digest* three days before mailing begins, and within ten days the complete issue is delivered throughout the United States. To introduce a new product or policy, to announce a change in price, a bond or stock issue, the opening of new branch offices or any similar news which must be spread from coast to coast quickly, *The Literary Digest's* service is unmatched.



## THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"L. P." Brooklyn, N. Y.—"What can you tell me of the origin of hooch?"

*Hooch* is a contraction of *hoochinoo*, a very powerful distilled liquor made from yeast, flour, molasses or sugar by the Indians of Alaska. For additional information, consult Emerson's "Beverages, Past and Present," volume 2, page 444.

"B. M. H.," Washington, D. C.—"Which is correct, 'My Dear Mr. Smith' or 'My dear Mr. Smith'?"

The correct form is "My dear Mr. Smith."

"F. E. H.," San Antonio, Tex.—"Please give the correct pronunciation of the word *duke*."

The word *duke* is correctly pronounced *diuk*—as in *eu* in *feud*; not *duk*—as in *rule*.

"C. O. S.," Kansas City, Mo.—"Please tell me which is correct—*brothers-in-law* or *brother-in-laws*."

The rule is—"Compounds in which the principal word forms the first element change that element to form the plural; as, *father-in-law*, *fathers-in-law*; *son-in-law*, *sons-in-law*." The plural of *brother-in-law* is *brothers-in-law*.

"J. C. R.," New York, N. Y.—"How many days are there from Sunday to Sunday?"

There are eight days from Sunday to Sunday inclusive.

"H. C. L.," Pauls Valley, Okla.—"Please give me the correct pronunciation of Mr. Kipling's character *Gunga Din*."

*Gunga Din* is pronounced *gung'a*—*g* as in *go*, *u* as in *but*, *a* as in *final*; *din*—*i* as in *police*.

"E. W. M.," Milwaukee, Wis.—"The plural of the term *right of way* is *rights of way*."

"N. E.," Minneapolis, Minn.—"What is the one word, if there is one, that describes words that are pronounced alike or nearly alike, but spelled differently, and with meanings different, as *write*, *rite*; *feet*, *feit*; *suite*, *sweet*?"

The word to which you refer is *homophone* or *homonym*.

"L. T. K.," New Douglas, Ill.—"Which is the better expression, *had better* or *would better*?"

Altho according to grammatical rule *had better* is incorrect, it has been used by writers of correct English and it may be found repeatedly in the English classics. Therefore, it is generally considered good usage and preferable to *would better*, which, though correct, is seldom heard and usually considered pedantic.

"F. C. Z.," Chicago, Ill.—"What is the correct form—'I pass on this paper' (meaning to give an opinion), or 'I pass upon this paper'? Are 'on' and 'upon' synonymous, or is 'upon' an obsolete form of 'on'?"

Either "to pass on" or "to pass upon" may be used. Etymologically, *on* and *upon* differ in meaning, *up* adding to *on* the sense of being lifted or raised up; but the distinction has never been clearly made in usage. *On* is preferable in such expressions as "to ride on a horse"; "to be on the road"; "to write on a certain subject." A good rule to follow is to use *on* when mere rest or support is indicated, and *upon* when motion into position is involved, as "The book is on the table"; "He threw his hat upon the table," etc.

"A. J. C.," Chicago, Ill.—"Hair being both a singular and a plural, kindly advise which is correct—'My hair are falling,' or 'My hair is falling.'"

The word *hair* is a simple or collective noun used with a singular verb. As a simple noun it takes on "a" to form the plural and its verb must agree with it. See *Daniel* iv, 23: "Till his hairs were grown like eagles' feathers." As a collective noun, it takes a verb in the singular. See *I Corinthians* xi, 14-15: "If a man have long hair, it is a shame unto him. But if a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her, for her hair is given her for a covering."

## THE SPICE OF LIFE

**The Point of View.**—Blessed is the peacemaker, especially in the eyes of the under dog.—*Duluth Herald*.

**Cutters Wanted.**—There's an ax in taxes if our Government authorities will only use it.—*Boston Transcript*.

**Sad but True.**—A pessimist is a man who thinks the world is against him. And he is probably right.—*Punch* (London).

**A Word for Water.**—If it wasn't for the rain there wouldn't be any hay to make when the sun shines.—*Duluth Herald*.

**Self-Help.**—VOICE: "Is this the weather bureau? How about a shower tonight?"

PROPHET: "Don't ask me. If you need one take one yourself."—*The Van Raaie Vanguard*.

**The Dark Cloud.**—It is not surprising that clouds come in for more or less criticism. They live high, are often dissipated, and can usually be classed with the wets.—*Joplin Globe*.

**Striking an Average.**—"Why do you occupy two seats?" asked the straphanger. "To even things up," answered the grumpy man. "Half the time I don't get any seat at all."—*Toledo Blade*.

**Pedigreed Plumbing.**—"A pipe with a pedigree" is advertised. This reminds us of the pipe a plumber repaired for us the other day; he took all day to find its connections.—*London Opinion*.

**Peace or War?**—"Mexico," says *The San Francisco Chronicle*, "is taking up baseball." It will be a wise referee who can tell just where a baseball match ends and a revolution begins.—*Punch* (London).

**Logical.**—Say, Madelon, this liver's something awful.

"I ver' sorry, mon chéri," answered his French bride. "I spiek to-morrow wize liveryman."—*The American Legion Weekly*.

**Yes. Anything.**—Sir: A friend of mine, who has been taking yeast, ate a quantity of raisins today. Do you think if I can induce him to stay in a cool, dry place anything may be expected to develop?—*Chicago Tribune*.

**The Boaster.**—"George said if I refused to marry him he would take to drink."

"Well?"

"I told him if he was wealthy enough for that I might reconsider my refusal."—*The American Legion Weekly*.

**Bad Signs.**—"To Exchange—\$85 diamond ring for double-barreled shotgun."—*Want ad in the Chicago Tribune*.

**Not on the Card.**—They were in a railway train and were discussing Dickens. "Well," said one, "John puts 'Bleak House' first and 'Martin Chuzzlewit' second." "Excuse me, gentlemen," said a husky voice from the seat behind. "I don't know your pal, John, but you've been steered. There ain't no such horses runnin'."—*Fort Worth Star-Telegram*.

**Going the Limit.**—LADY (to teacher of languages)—"I want you to teach my son a foreign language."

TEACHER—"Would you like Polish, Jugoslavian, Czechoslovakian, Armenian, or perhaps even Arabic?"

LADY—"Which is the most foreign?"—*Nebelspatter* (Zurich).

**Misplaced.**—A well-known admiral—a stickler for uniform—stopped opposite a very portly sailor whose medal-ribbon was an inch or so too low down. Fixing the man with his eye, the admiral asked: "Did you get that medal for eating, my man?"

On the man replying "No, sir," the admiral rapped out: "Then why the deuce do you wear it on your stomach?"—*Tit-Bits* (London).

**A Baseball Romance.**—"Mamma," said the Young Thing. "I want you to stop forcing me into Mr. Gottit's company all the time. People are talking."

"But, my dear," protested the Solicitous Lady, "he is a wonderful catch!"

"He may be, Mamma, but if you keep on thinking you are pitcher, he'll get onto your curves and throw the game."—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

**Simple Directions.**—Posted in a women's college by instructress in astronomy: "Anyone wishing to look at Venus please see me."—*Boston Transcript*.

**When Father Grew Up.**—Johnny had eaten the soft portions of his toast at breakfast and piled the crusts on his plate.

"When I was a little boy," remarked his father. "I always ate the crusts of my toast."

"Did you like them?" asked Johnny, cheerfully.

"Yes," replied his father.

"You may have these, then," said Johnny, pushing his plate across the table.—*The Epworth Herald* (Chicago).

### AS OTHERS SEE US

**Can Man Live Under Water?**—This age-old question is partially answered by Rabindranath Gupto in the March issue of the *Weekly Punjabber of Harput* (India). His answer is, in effect, "No." He goes on:

"At Dunbo last summer I completed my researches, coming, quite by chance on the solution as I was sitting on the raft at the bathing-beach. My little seven-year-old boy, with his wife, were with me, and in a spirit of fun, he pushed me off into the water. There was immediately noticeable a general tightening of the throat muscles, an inundation of the larynx followed by local bubblings, and what amounted practically to a saturated solution of the entire system. This was followed by suspended animation lasting until dinner was announced."

On the other hand, in a letter to the Delhi *Dekhlo* (Burmat), Jaisint Rinsio, Jolly Good Fellow of the University of Delhi, denies categorically the claims of Gupto that man can not live under water. So there you are.—*A Burlesque of the Digest's Style in Life*.

The first cost  
is practically the last.



DODGE BROTHERS  
MOTOR CARS

